CARNEGIE BRANCH.

The Nation

VOL. LXXVII—NO. 1989. THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1903. PRICE TEN CENTS.

APPLETONS' EXPANSION SERIES

ALREADY PUBLISHED

THE HISTORY OF THE LOUISIANA PURCHASE

By Dr. JAMES K. HOSMER, Author of "A History of the Mississippi Valley," President of The American Library Association.

"The author is singularly interesting when describing the quarrels over the subject as carried on by Napoleon and his brother Joseph. . . . . The final chapter is an excellent summary of the situation past and present."—*New York Times Saturday Review.*

OHIO AND HER WESTERN RESERVE

With a Story of Three States Leading to the Latter from Connecticut, by Way of Wyoming, its Indian Wars and Massacre. By ALFRED MATHEWS, Member of the Ohio State Archeological and Historical Society, etc.

"The book will naturally become a household word in the region of which it is a history."—*Cleveland, Ohio, Town Topics.*

"Mr. Mathews writes of his State with a loyalty that amounts to pride—a fault, if it be a fault, that is easily pardoned, for Ohio has much of which any State may well be proud."—*Chicago Chronicle.*

"The book bristles with information about Ohio's noted men viewed from the ancestral standpoint. . . . He has put forth a valuable history of the whole State."—*Pittsburg Post.*

THE HISTORY OF PUERTO RICO

By R. A. VAN MIDDELDYK, Librarian of the Free Public Library, San Juan, Puerto Rico. Edited by Martin G. Brumbaugh, Ph.D., LL.D., Professor of Pedagogy, University of Pennsylvania, and first Commissioner of Education for Puerto Rico.

"Worth reading by all who are interested in the development of the country."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

"This book is of much value not only as being the only history of Puerto Rico available, but for its intrinsic merits."—*Newark News.*

"It affords the American people a clearer insight into the past history, the present conditions, and the future needs of the island."—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

READY EARLY IN SEPTEMBER

STEPS IN THE EXPANSION OF OUR TERRITORY. With fifty maps. By Oscar P. Austin, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, Washington.

IN PREPARATION

ROCKY MOUNTAIN EXPLORATION. By Reuben Gold Thwaites, Editor of "The Jesuit Relations," Author of "Father Marquette," "Daniel Boone," etc.

THE CONQUEST OF THE SOUTHWEST. By Cyrus Townsend Brady.

THE HISTORY, PURCHASE, AND RESOURCES OF ALASKA. By Oscar P. Austin, Author of "Steps in the Expansion of Our Territory."

Each, Illustrated, 12mo, Cloth, $1.25 net; postage additional.

D. APPLETON AND COMPANY, PUBLISHERS

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO
Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

FOUNDED IN 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post Office as second-class mail matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 123

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

The President on Lynching 126
The Passing of the Commanding General 126
Our "Commission of Exchange" 127
The Home Market Club at Sea 128
The Anglo-German Tariff Squabble 129
Taine and His Statue 129

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

Some Features of the West Coast of Mexico 130
Château Bagatelle 132

CORRESPONDENCE:

The Pension Degradation 133
The Post-Office as a Dumping Ground 133
The New Crime 133
The Texan Revolution 133

NOTES 134

BOOK REVIEWS:

Hilprecht's Explorations in Bible Lands 137
King's Mazzini 139
Euripides 140
Light Waves and their Uses—Waves and Ripples in Water, Air, and Æther 141
Real Things in Nature 141
Three Centuries of English Book-Trade Bibliography 141

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 141

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three dollars per year in advance, postpaid, in any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00:

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for a remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order, or Postal Order payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.

Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line, each insertion; 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME.	
4 insertions	5 per cent.
8 "	10 "
13 "	12½ "
26 "	15 "
39 "	20 "
52 "	25 "

AMOUNT.	
$100 within a year	10 per cent.
250 " "	12½ "
500 " "	15 "
750 " "	20 "
1,000 " "	25 "
1,500 " "	30 "
2,000 " "	33⅓ "

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra, in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross, and in The Hague of Martinus Nijhoff, 18 Nobel Straat.

Educational. | *Educational.*

ÉCOLE LIBRE DES SCIENCES POLITIQUES

27, Rue Saint-Guillaume, à PARIS (*Trente-troisième année, 1903-1904*)

I.—DIRECTEUR.

M. Emile BOUTMY, membre de l'Institut, membre du Conseil supérieur de l'Instruction publique.

II.—COMITÉ DE PERFECTIONNEMENT.

MM. **BOULANGER**, sénateur, ancien premier président de la Cour des Comptes; **CAMBON**, ambassadeur; **COGORDAN**, directeur des Affaires politiques au Ministère des Affaires étrangères; **COULON**, vice-président du Conseil d'Etat; **FLOURENS**, ancien ministre; **HANOTAUX**, de l'Académie Française, ancien ministre; **Georges LOUIS**, directeur des Consulats au Ministère des Affaires étrangères; **MAGNIN**, vice-président du Sénat; **NISARD**, ambassadeur; **PALLAIN**, gouverneur de la Banque de France; **RAMBAUD**, de l'Institut, ancien ministre; **RENAUD**, premier président de la Cour des Comptes; **A. RIBOT**, député, ancien président du Conseil des ministres.

III.—CORPS ENSEIGNANT.

MM. **LEVASSEUR**, de l'Institut; **Albert SOREL**, de l'Académie française; **H. GAIDOZ**, directeur à l'Ecole des Hautes Études; **LYON-CAEN**, de l'Institut, professeur à la Faculté de Droit; **RENAULT**, de l'Institut, professeur à la Faculté de Droit; **FUNK-BRENTANO**; **Anatole LEROY-BEAULIEU**, de l'Institut; **Albert VANDAL**, de l'Académie française; **E. BOURGEOIS**, maître de conf. à l'Ecole Normale supérieure; **Charles BENOIST**, député; **J. FLACH**, professeur au Collège de France; **TARDIEU**, maître des requêtes au Conseil d'Etat; **LEVAVASSEUR DE PRECOURT**, maître des requêtes honoraire au Conseil d'Etat; **CHEYSSON**, de l'Institut, inspecteur général des Ponts et Chaussées; **DE FOVILLE**, de l'Institut, conseiller maître à la Cour des Comptes; **René STOURM**, de l'Institut, ancien inspecteur des Finances: **Aug. ARNAUNE**, directeur de l'administration des Monnaies; **BOULANGER**, conseiller référendaire à la Cour des Comptes; **COURTIN, PLAFFAIN**, inspecteurs des Finances; **SILVESTRE**, ancien directeur des Affaires civiles au Tonkin; **J. CHAILLEY-BERT**, etc.

TABLEAU SOMMAIRE DES COURS

Histoire parlementaire et législative de la France, de 1789 à 1875
Histoire constitutionnelle de l'Europe et des États-Unis.
Histoire diplomatique de l'Europe, de 1713 à 1878.
Histoire politique de l'Europe pendant les quinze dernières années.
Politique coloniale des États européens depuis 1783.
Histoire des Etats-Unis d'Amérique de 1775 à 1900.
Questions politiques et économiques dans l'Asie Orientale.
Organisation et administration coloniales comparées.
Géographie et organisation militaires.—Geographie des possessions françaises.
Géographie et Ethnographie.—Géographie commerciale et statistique.
Droit des gens.—Droit international conventionnel.
Organisation et matières administratives en France et à l'étranger.
Législation algérienne et coloniale.—Droit musulman.
Législation des chemins de fer.
Economie politique.—Economie sociale.—Législation ouvrière.
Hygiène publique et grands travaux publics.
Finances françaises et étrangères.
La monnaie, le crédit et le change.—Affaires de banque.
Politique commerciale des grandes puissances.

RENSEIGNEMENTS GÉNÉRAUX

L'Enseignement de l'Ecole des Sciences Politiques est le couronnement naturel de toute éducation libérale. Chacune de ses grandes divisions constitue en outre une préparation complète aux carrières d'Etat et aux examens ou concours qui en ouvrent l'entrée: (Diplomatie, Conseil d'Etat, Cour des Comptes, Inspection des Finances, Inspection des Colonies), et à des postes d'initiative ou de contrôle dans les grandes entreprises privées.

Les élèves sont admis sans examens, avec l'agrément du Directeur et du Conseil de l'Ecole; il n'ont à justifier d'aucun grade universitaire.

L'enseignement comprend un ensemble de cours répartis en deux années, mais la durée des études peut être étendue à trois ans. Un diplôme est délivré, en fin d'études, aux élèves qui ont subi avec succès les examen.

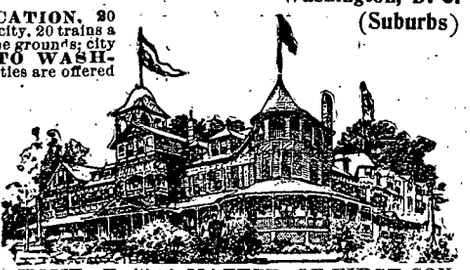
ANNEE SCOLAIRE 1903-1904.—L'année scolaire commencera le 9 novembre 1903 et finira le 7 juin 1904. On s'inscrira au Secrétariat à partir du 3 novembre 1903. **Inscription d'ensemble** donnant entrée à tous les cours et conférences réguliers et complémentaires et à la Bibliothèque (environ 25,000 volumes et 160 revues et journaux français et étrangers).....PAR ANNÉE: **300 fr.**

Une **Brochure spéciale** *donne des renseignements détaillés sur l'organisation de l'Ecole et sur les carrières auquelles elle prépare.*

S'adresser à **l'ECOLE, 27, Rue Saint-Guillaume, PARIS.**

NATIONAL PARK SEMINARY

For YOUNG WOMEN
Washington, D. C.
(Suburbs)



ADVANTAGES—CHARMING LOCATION, 20 minutes from Washington, 400 feet above the city, 20 trains a day, also electric cars, stations for both on the grounds; city and country advantages. **PROXIMITY TO WASHINGTON,** whose wonderful educational facilities are offered by no other city. Libraries, Museums, Departments of Government, Congress, Foreign Legations, Official and Social Life, studied carefully. **EQUABLE CLIMATE,** free from the rigors of the Northern winter, inviting outdoor life. Tennis, Basket Ball, Bowling, Golf, etc.. **COMPLETE EQUIPMENT,** eleven buildings, including five Club Houses and Odeon. Library, Laboratory, fine gymnasium, picturesque grounds. **COURSE OF STUDY** planned to produce womanly women. College preparation. Special advantages in Music, Art, and Elocution. Domestic Science Department. Thirty-three teachers and officers.

A bright, cheery, happy, artistic, and loving **HOME.** *Health* **A MATTER OF FIRST CONSIDERATION.** Personal care. Trained nurses. Abundant table. Every home comfort. Promotions dependent on daily grades, not examinations. **TRAINING IN CHARACTER BUILDING** given by a mother who has made it a study. **PROVISION MADE FOR PLEASURE AND HAPPINESS** as well as study. See our calendar of Pleasant Home Happenings. Expenses $500 to $600. Early application necessary. Thirty-three States represented last session. See August CENTURY for pictures of several buildings. Send for catalogue containing pictures of the school and opinions of enthusiastic patrons.

Address NATIONAL PARK SEMINARY, P. O. Box 116, Forest Glen, Md.

SCHOOL OF THE
MUSEUM of FINE ARTS
BOSTON, MASS.

INSTRUCTORS.		SCHOLARSHIPS.
E. C. Tarbell, F. W. Benson, Philip Hale,	Drawing and Painting	Paige Foreign Scholarship for Men and Women.
B. L. Pratt, Modeling.		Helen Hamblen Scholarship.
E. W. Emerson, Anatomy.		Ten Free Scholarships.
A. K. Cross, Perspective.		Prizes in money awarded in each department
DEPT. OF DESIGN.		For circulars and terms address the Manager,
C. Howard Walker, Director		Emily Danforth Noroross
28th Year.		

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls.

Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College.
Bryn Mawr, Pa. Within 12 years 166 pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diploma given in general and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building, 25 acres of beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary.
Florence Baldwin, Ph.B., Principal.
Jane L. Brownell, A.M., Associate Principal.

Lasell Seminary

AUBURNDALE, MASS.

A school of the first class for young women. Gives thorough training in a liberal arts course planned wholly for young women, adding its specialty of Household Economics. Boston Masters in Music and Art. Annex Department of household practice a decided success. For catalogue, address
C. C. BRAGDON, Principal.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Educational.

CALIFORNIA, Belmont.

BELMONT SCHOOL (for Boys) sent its entire first class to Harvard, and it has never since been without representation there. It is fully accredited at our California universities. A book of views gives a fair idea of the attractiveness of our buildings and grounds. The school year begins in August.
W. T. REID, A.M. (Harvard), Head Master.

CONNECTICUT, Windsor.

THE CAMPBELL SCHOOL for GIRLS —Prepares for any college for women. Regular and Special courses. Music, Art, Languages. Particularly attractive home and social life. For circular of full information address,
A. H. CAMPBELL, A.M., Ph.D.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and Day School for Girls.
MRS H. P. LEFEBVRE, } Principals.
MISS E. D. HUNTLEY, }

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School. New features. Address the Dean.
M. M. BIGELOW.

MASSACHUSETTS, Concord.

CONCORD SCHOOL FOR BOYS. Location attractive and healthful. Prepares boys for college or scientific school.
For circulars, address
THOMAS H. ECKFELDT, Head Master.

MASSACHUSETTS, Groton.

MISS FRIEND will receive into her home, as members of her day school, a limited number of girls between ten and fifteen years of age.

OREGON, Portland, Park and St. Clair Streets.

ST. HELEN'S HALL. A School for Girls. Miss ELEANOR TEBBETTS, Ph.D., Prin.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia, Germantown.

IVY HOUSE, Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College. Teaching by specialists in each department. Address Miss MARY E. STEVENS, 59 High Street.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application. 1350 Pine St., Philadelphia.

Mrs. Delafield and Mrs. Colvin's
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
Successors to Miss Heloise E. Hersey.
An institution of the highest scholarship
Offering exceptional surroundings and relationships to those who value them at an increased cost. Only thirty pupils with eleven teachers secures the most careful personal supervision. No pupil rec'd without a personal interview. *Terms, $1,250 a year.*
25 and 46 Chestnut Street, Boston.

WALTHAM NEW-CHURCH SCHOOL
HOME SCHOOL for Boys and Girls from Kindergarten to College. Thorough Instruction, Manual Training, Gymnasium, and good Home Care. With six regular and as many special teachers, much individual attention is given. Forty-fourth Year begins Sept. 30. Apply for Catalogue to BENJ. WORCESTER, Prin., Waltham, Mass.

New York University Law School } Sixty-ninth year opens Oct. 1, 1903. **Day Classes** with sessions from 3:30 to 6 P. M. **Evening Classes**, sessions 8 to 10 P. M. Graduate classes lead to LL.M. and J.D. Tuition $100. For circulars, address L. J. TOMPKINS, Registrar, Washington Square, New York.

THE MISSES METCALF'S
Boarding and Day School for Girls
Tarrytown, N. Y. College Preparation. Physical Culture. Tennis, Basket-ball. Reopens September 22d.

SOUTHERN HOME SCHOOL
FOR GIRLS. 915-917 N. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md. **A Boarding and Day School.** Sixty-second year October 1st, 1903. Miss DUFF and Miss PENDLETON. Successors to Mrs. CARY and Miss CARY.

The Browne and Nichols School
Cambridge, Mass. For Boys. 21st year. Course, 8 years. Classes limited to 15. Pupils continuously under head teacher in each department. **Exceptional facilities for fitting for Harvard.** Illustrated Catalogue.

The Highland Military Academy
Worcester, Mass. 48th year. Best sanitation; high scholastic standards. Military training with home care. Well-appointed laboratories. Visitor: The Rt. Rev. Alex. H. Vinton, D. D, Head Master: JOSEPH ALDEN SHAW, A. M.

THE LEE SCHOOL,
9 Channing Street, Cambridge, Mass.
Miss M. L. KELLY, Principal.

The Temple Edition of
THE WORKS OF
Charles Lamb
Edited by WILLIAM MACDONALD.
With Essays, Biographical Introductions, and Notes.

This Edition includes among its distinctive features (1) Appropriate daintiness of setting; (2) Profuse illustration, comprising some 500 drawings by modern artists, reproductions from the original engravings, and portraits; (3) Methodical grouping, careful editing, and, by the inclusion of much copyright and hitherto unpublished matter, general completeness.

In 12 vols. long fcap, 8vo (4⅝ by 7¾) $16.00 *net* per set.
Also 100 sets on Large Paper, $50.00 *net* per set.

NOW READY
The Essays of Elia
With Essay: 'On Editions Past and Present,' by the EDITOR. Illustrated by C. E. Brock.

The Last Essays of Elia
With Biographical and Critical Memoir, by the EDITOR. Illustrated by C. E. Brock.
Other Volumes shortly.

*** *Detailed illustrated Prospectus post free.*

"This is a form in which the lovers of Charles Lamb will be glad to have his works. It seems to be in almost every way a fitting embodiment of his spirit. The little volumes are extremely charming; easy to hold, easy to read, and with a certain elegant distinction of page, typography and paper."—*N. Y. Times Saturday Review.*

E. P. DUTTON & CO.,
31 West 23d Street, New York.

Educational.

Indianapolis Classical School for Girls
22d Year Opens Sept. 23, 1903
Prepares for all Colleges that admit Women
Mrs. May Wright Sewall, M.L., A.M.
Principal, Indianapolis, Ind.

ROCK RIDGE HALL.
A school for boys. High and dry location. Laboratories. New gymnasium. Mechanic Arts. Scholarships. A vigorous school life. American ideals. Descriptive pamphlet, with many carefully executed full-page illustrations, sent free on request.
Dr. G. R. WHITE, Prin., Wellesley Hills, Mass.

ROGERS HALL SCHOOL
For Girls. Certificate admits to Smith, Vassar, Wellesley, Wells, Mt. Holyoke. Beautiful grounds. Golf, Basket Ball, Tennis, Field Hockey.
Mrs. E. P. Underhill, M.A., Prin., Lowell, Mass.

NEW YORK LAW SCHOOL { **Day School.** { 35 Nassau St. **Evening School.** { New York City.
"Dwight Method" of instruction. LL.B. in two years LL.M. in three years. High standards.
Send for catalogue. GEORGE CHASE, Dean.

Mrs. Chapman and Miss Jones
Boarding and Day School for Girls
For circulars, address Miss C. S. JONES,
Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia.

Miss GIBSON'S FAMILY & DAY SCHOOL for Girls
2324 (formerly 2037) DeLancey Pl., Phila., Pa. 32d yr. Fall term begins Oct. 1, 1903. College Preparatory.

Teachers, etc.

A NEW ENGLAND LADY, College graduate, with thorough classical training and working knowledge of several modern languages, desires a position or home work. Experienced in teaching and in foreign travel; excellent health; highest references. Address "B.," care of the *Nation*.

Pictorial Composition and the Critical Judgment of Pictures
By H. R. POORE, A.N.A.
A most interesting treatise on Picture Making and Picture Judging.
Quarto—76 Illustrations; *net*, $1.50. (Postage 14 cts.)
THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO., New York.

A Latin Grammar
FOR HIGHER SCHOOLS
By W. G. HALE and C. D. BUCK,
Professors of Latin in the University of Chicago
List Price, $1.00
GINN & COMPANY, Publishers
Boston New York Chicago London
San Francisco Atlanta Dallas Columbus

ASK FOR
CROWELL'S POETS

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bldg., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 80 Third St., Portland; 203 Mich. Bldg., Chicago; 525 Stimson Block, Los Angeles, Hyde Block, Spokane; 420 Parrot Bldg., San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions.
HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency. Teachers—Schools—Tutors—Governess—Property. Tel. 6129 18th. JOHN C. ROCKWELL, Mgr., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y. C.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

RECENT NOTABLE PUBLICATIONS

THE CAMBRIDGE MODERN HISTORY

Planned by the late Lord ACTON, LL.D., Regius Professor of Modern History. Edited by A. W. WOOD, Litt.D., G. W. PROTHERO, Litt.D., STANLEY LEATHES, M.A.

The United States. Volume VII. *Contributors to this Volume*:

John A. Doyle, M.A., Miss Mary Bateson, A. G. Bradley, Melville M. Bigelow, J. B. McMaster, H. W. Wilson, Woodrow Wilson, John G. Nicolay, John Christopher Schwab, Theodore Clarke Smith, John B. Moore, Henry C. Emery, Barrett Wendell.

With complete Bibliography, Chronological Table of Leading Events, and Index. c. (June 22, 1903), 27+857 p. Imperial 8vo, cl., $4.00, *net*.

☞Note change of price on Volume I, "The Renaissance," from $3.75, *net*, to $4.00, *net*.

NEW MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS

By RICHARD G. MOULTON, Ph.D.

Professor of Literature (in English) in the University of Chicago, Author of "The Ancient Classical Drama," "The Literary Interpretation of the Bible," etc.

The Moral System of Shakespeare

A POPULAR ILLUSTRATION OF FICTION AS THE EXPERIMENTAL SIDE OF PHILOSOPHY.

7+381 pp. 12mo, cloth, $1.50 *net*. (Postage 12c.)

"One of the most sensible and illuminating works of modern literary criticism and plain workaday philosophy."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

"The work takes rank among the notable books of the year."—*The Outlook.*

By JOSIAH ROYCE, Ph.D., LL.D.,

Professor of the History of Philosophy in Harvard University.

Outlines of Psychology

AN ELEMENTARY TREATISE WITH SOME PRACTICAL APPLICATIONS.

24+392 pp., 12mo, cloth. Teachers' Prof. Lib. $1.00 *net*. Library Edition, $1.25 *net*. (Postage 12c.)

By JAMES MORRIS WHITON, Ph.D.

Miracles and Supernatural Religion

12+132 pp. 16mo, cloth, 75c. *net*. (Postage 7c.)

THE BEST NEW NOVELS

By Mr. JAMES LANE ALLEN

The Mettle of the Pasture

"It is so far Mr. Allen's masterpiece; a work of finished art. There can be no question of its supreme place in our literature; . . . more than any of his books it is destined to an enviable popularity."—JAMES MACARTHUR in *The Reader.*

"Is sure to be the most talked of book for a long time to come. . . . It is not only a good story, but a book that can and will be read again and again."—*Record-Herald*, Chicago.

"The best work of fiction that American literature has produced for a long time."—E. A. U. VALENTINE.

By Mr. JACK LONDON

The Call of the Wild

Illustrated in Colors by a new Process

"It is above all an absorbing tale of wild life, full of pictorial power and abounding in striking incidents of frontier town, camp and adventure."
—HAMILTON W. MABIE.

"A marvellously interesting story . . . a triumph in the fullest sense of the word."
—*Louisville Times.*

"Even the most listless reader will be stirred by the virile force of the story."
—*Plain Dealer*, Cleveland.

Now Ready of the *LITTLE NOVELS BY FAVORITE AUTHORS* *Five Volumes*

Mr. WM. S. DAVIS'S
The Saint of the Dragon's Dale
By the author of "A Friend of Cæsar."

Mrs. ATHERTON'S
Mrs. Pendleton's Four-in-hand
By the author of "The Conqueror," etc.

Mr. CHURCHILL'S
Mr. Keegan's Elopement
By the author of "The Crisis," etc.

Mr. CRAWFORD'S
Man Overboard!
By the author of "Saracinesca," "In the Palace of the King," etc.

Mr. WISTER'S
Philosophy 4
By the author of "The Virginian," "Lin McLean," etc.

Each pocket size but in clear type, attractively bound, 50 cents.

In Preparation: **Miss OVERTON'S The Golden Chain; Mr. HERRICK'S Their Child.**

In THE CITIZENS' LIBRARY

Railway Legislation in the United States. By B. H. MEYER, Ph.D., University of Wisconsin.

Studies in the Evolution of Industrial Society. By RICHARD T. ELY, Ph.D., University of Wisconsin.

Each, half leather, $1.25 *net* (Postage 15c.)

Ask any bookseller for them, or **THE MACMILLAN COMPANY** 66 Fifth Avenue New York

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1903.

The Week.

If the naval war game just ended enables the people of the United States to realize how easy it is to defend our coast line with our present forces, it will have served a useful purpose. For the second time a squadron of the fleet has attempted to find its way undiscovered into one of several harbors in a long stretch of coast. Each time it has failed so ignominiously as to give a touch of the ludicrous to the whole performance. This should bring up afresh the question why this nation goes on building ship after ship if it be not for offensive purposes. Hitherto, and particularly because of the glamour of the successful war with Spain, there has been so little opposition to the piling up of our naval armament as to have brought us to the formation of navy leagues, and to proposed building programmes which would add yearly five or six costly vessels to our fleet. Now we are glad to note that there are growing signs of a reaction from the Rooseveltian extreme of a navy nearly if not actually as large as England's. His view of our needs is not that of our conservative navy officers, nor of Capt. Mahan. This well-known writer does not forget, in surveying the situation, to take into account the strategic advantages offered by the Atlantic Ocean, or the defensive qualities of our costly new coast fortifications, which we keep garrisoned by some 18,000 men. If we must have a "building programme," let it be one founded on common sense, and not one inspired by fatuous emulation of the follies of over-sea nations, whose ambitions and jealousies so sharply conflict.

Unwilling to believe the current press reports, particularly widespread in the South, that the Navy Department contemplated withdrawing all colored men from the service and stopping further enlistments, the *Evening Post* applied to headquarters, and received from the Acting Secretary an emphatic denial. "The question has never been proposed nor considered. The Department would not favor taking such a step, and it is difficult to understand how a person otherwise qualified could be denied enlistment on color ground alone." This should finally dispose of the canard. Matters would come to a pretty pass, indeed, if the army and navy of the United States were to be closed to the colored men who have fought well on every battlefield and in every naval action since 1862. In the army the negro regiments are in many respects the best in the service; certainly the black enlisted men are more faithful to their duty than the whites. In the navy, colored and white men fought side by side at Manila, as they did at Santiago. Not until the present unfortunate outbreak of race prejudice has there ever been a murmur of discontent from the navy, where blacks and whites from all sections of this country have always eaten and slept side by side without the slightest friction.

Mississippi's answer to President Roosevelt's assertion of the national supremacy at Indianola is the election, as Governor and Senator respectively, of two men who stand for the denial of education and opportunity to the negro. Senator Money, who triumphed in the primaries over his more liberally minded rival, Gov. Longino, put the race question to the front in all his speeches. It will be remembered that, in open Senate, he declared that "if every colored man in the South had been graduated from the finest university in Europe or America, he would not be fit for the obligations or duties of American citizenship." This is the man whom Mississippi delights to honor. And for Governor the State has chosen a candidate who advocates a division of the school fund between the races on the basis of taxes paid by each. This reactionary step was taken in the face of such appeals as that made in the course of the canvass by Judge Powell of the Lincoln County Court, who said:

> "I confess I can't understand this foolish hostility to the negro. . . . He has been eliminated by our Constitution and laws from all political control. He asks not for social recognition. He only asks the poor privilege of working for his daily bread in peace. . . . It strikes me that for us to oppress where we should protect, to debase where we might lift up, is unmanly and unworthy of the proud race to which we belong."

But, of course, it is only the North that is reopening the negro question.

Gen. J. B. Gordon, the commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans, has headed off an attempt to get up a veterans' meeting at Sulphur Springs, Alabama, in order to endorse peonage and to resent the unwarranted interference of the North in the affairs of the South. Writing to Gen. Harrison, the commander of the Alabama division, Gen Gordon said that any support of peonage would be "a sad mistake," and that even remotely touching upon the subject would impair the influence of the veterans. Gen. Harrison immediately called upon every Alabama veteran to heed "the timely admonition of Gen. Gordon," which is also endorsed by some of the leading Alabama newspapers. Thus, the Birmingham *Age-Herald* declares that it "fairly and fully voices public sentiment," and points out "that the line between personal sympathy for offenders and the practice of peonage itself is very thin." It is so thin that any extravagant expressions of sympathy or any criticisms of Judge Jones would be sure to react on the good name of the State.

In the confusion, anxiety, and apprehension of the investment markets, one fact stands forth unquestioned: this is no time for real holders of securities to sell. It is an unfortunate tradition of the markets that the public habitually buys at top prices in a "boom," and sells at low levels of depression. The one course of action is as senseless as the other; combined, they mean heavy and repeated losses to outside investors. Both the buying and the selling referred to have their inspiration, not in cool and observant good judgment, but in the psychology of the crowd. Because of the example of a lot of excited people, sober men do what they would not think of doing by themselves. It is time to warn the owners of investment securities most emphatically against such folly. With all its obscure elements, the situation as a whole is plain. People who make a business of dealing in securities have bought too many on borrowed money and have paid too much for what they bought. With stringency in the general money market, they have been forced to sell; some of them have confessed insolvency. As a consequence, securities have been marketed at any price obtainable, simply because the owner had to raise money. But all this is the clearest imaginable proof that the man who does not have to sell, who has paid for what he holds, should take no precipitate step. We make no prediction as to the future course of values, but we are very certain that sound securities are intrinsically at least as valuable as they were in the "boom days" of a year ago; that sane owners of property do not sell when bidders have withdrawn and other holders are being forced to liquidate; and that, if the investing public keeps its head, the Stock Exchange will prove only a temporary danger-point.

What induces the International Mercantile Marine Company to accede completely to the demands of the British Admiralty and Board of Trade is not wholly apparent. The company binds itself strictly in the matter of manning ships with British subjects and keeping subject to requisition, under the terms existing previous to the consolidation, all English lines now or to be controlled by

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

it. These substantial concessions to the Government fall curiously with the notice of withdrawal of subsidies from the lines in the combination, and of liberal aid extended to the independent Cunard Company. Pending an authoritative explanation, it would appear that the so-called Ocean Trust was open to legal attack, and prudently avoided having its organization tested in the British courts. It would have been an awkward pass had it turned out that the British ships taken over were entitled neither to American nor to British registry. The Belgian flag or the piratical status would have been an embarrassing alternative. Meanwhile, it should be said that the conditions imposed upon the company by the Government do not seem likely to interfere with the service of the various lines. The agreement does, however, finally reduce to absurdity the plea that the enterprise was everything but an international promotion. If the surrender is calculated to grieve those simple-minded Americans who divined a patriotic intention, it may mollify somewhat the ruffled British investor, whose good-will may be worth something even at this late hour.

The Cunard subsidy plan is an excellent example of a straightforward business agreement between a great steamship company and the nation whose flag it flies. Note that there is no pretence of fostering the British merchant marine; all is business. The Postal Department and the Admiralty require respectively transportation of mails and auxiliary cruisers officered and manned. For these services they offer the Cunard Steamship Company a specific consideration, which is not properly designated as a subsidy. Commendable features of the contract are a fixed price for carrying the mails instead of the usual arrangement by weight, and the means by which the Government secures the delivery of the ships with a large body of officers and men in time of war. It is advantageous, too, that the recompense for each service should be awarded separately. This prevents the confusion which arises when mail and naval subsidies are contained in one amount, nominally covering only one service. For twenty years the British Post-Office Department will pay $340,000 for a weekly fast delivery between Queenstown and New York; the Admiralty will pay a retaining fee of $375,000 a year on each of the new twenty-five-knot boats, and will virtually gain control of the entire Cunard fleet with the contingent use of all the officers and half the seamen. For this double service the Government advances $13,000,000 to the Cunard Company for construction purposes. While this arrangement was undoubtedly hastened by the formation of the so-called Shipping Trust, it bears no marks of rawness, and is safeguarded at every point in the Government's interest. A similar policy at Washington would be preferable to that of reckless increase of the navy, which is now in vogue. But such a contracting company must give a return for its pay—must, for example, run its six-day mail boats on a six-day basis; and not, as our heavily subsidized American Line does habitually, on a basis of seven or eight days.

The uselessness of hasty legislation to "curb the Trusts" is illustrated by the decision of an Ohio court, which has just declared the criminal section of the anti-Trust law of that State null and void. The statute was passed two or three years ago when such enactments were in fashion. It provided that the Attorney-General of the State, or the prosecuting attorney in any county in which a Trust existed, might forthwith institute quo-warranto proceedings to oust it from its charter or franchise, and, further, that any violation of the law might be punished by a fine of not less than $50 or more than $5,000, or by imprisonment for not less than six months or more than a year, or by both fine and imprisonment. Under the law each day of violation constituted a separate offence. Proceedings were instituted against seven members of the Coal Exchange of Massillon, it being alleged that they combined to prevent competition, restrict transportation facilities, and fix the price of coal. The defendants were found guilty in the lower court, but on appeal the penal provisions of the act were declared unconstitutional. One of the grounds of this decision was the indefinite language of the statute, which, it was held, did not define a Trust with sufficient accuracy for a penal statute.

It is not strange that the latest form of swindling concern to be exposed is an "underwriting" company. The public has read of the enormous cash fees and stock bonuses paid to launch the new industrial corporations, and has got the idea that "underwriting" will float the crankiest speculative craft. Equally large and vague is the common judgment of the proper sum to be paid for the injection of buoyancy into soggy securities. Staggering fees have been paid over by the United States Steel Corporation, for example, with little criticism. It has been assumed that no price could be set for this essential service. How can you appraise a life-belt in calmness of mind when you must swim far beyond your probable strength? Naturally, the owner of the belt charges all he thinks you will stand, and you pay what you must. Taking advantage of this haziness and hopefulness in the whole matter, the underwriters recently raided in Wall Street did a thriving business in petty swindling. Plenty of people wished to be underwritten. It is convenient whether one has a boarding-house to run, a mining prospect to exploit, or an inventive gimcrack to market, to have some one who will engage to supply the funds. This the new-style underwriters confidently agreed to do. As for fees, they charged them at random, sometimes in tens, occasionally in hundreds. Those who signed the checks must have chuckled when they compared the price of their underwriting with that recorded of the great corporations.

A new and interesting phase of the prevalent pure-food agitation is the effort which a Milwaukee Health Department official is making to bring the boarding-house tables of that city under inspection. He is preparing an ordinance which will soon be introduced in the Common Council, providing certain standards to which the food served in boarding houses and hotels must conform. In other words, just as commercial cream must contain a certain percentage of butter fat, so must the boarding-house hash (that delight of humorists since the days of Aristophanes) contain a fixed proportion of wholesome lean meat. The ratio between chicory and Mocha in the coffee will likewise be prescribed. There is, perhaps, no other place where the hungry man is under the same obligation to eat what is set before him as in a boarding-house. It is only right that he should know, however slender his purse may be, that some disinterested person kindly watches over the food on his table. There is usually some difficulty in carrying through a law of such a drastic character, but in this instance, as a Milwaukee paper pertinently points out, the number of voting boarders is so enormously in excess of the number of voting boarding-house keepers that no serious political reaction is to be feared.

An instance of the failure of labor unions to keep faith is reported from the Northwest. The *Spokesman-Review*, a daily newspaper of Spokane, Washington, entered into an arbitration agreement with the President of the International Typographical Union. Both sides bound themselves to submit to arbitration any and all differences over wages and hours of labor. There was to be a local board of arbitration, one member appointed by the newspaper, another by the local union, and a third by the two already selected. An appeal to a national board was provided for. The latter was to consist of President Lynch of the International Union, and Mr. Driscoll of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association. If these two failed to agree, they were to select a disinterested umpire. A dispute over a wage-scale arose. The local union refused arbitration, but this was finally entered

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

upon after a ruling by the national board that the agreement was in force. The decision of the arbitration board was against the union, and an appeal was taken. The National Board could not agree, and Mr. Driscoll proposed the calling in of an umpire, as provided in the agreement. This was refused by President Lynch, on the extraordinary ground that the proceedings of the local board were irregular. He also declined to select an umpire to consider this question. The negotiations then failed, President Lynch leaving town. Yet the International Typographical Union expects to be "recognized" as a responsible organization!

The ease with which Sam Parks has detached the Portable and Safety Engineers from the arbitration agreement, speaks for his eloquence and personal force. Work on high buildings cannot be pursued without this union, and its defection from the new agreement is a notable victory for the walking delegate of the old Board of Building Trades. After this achievement, it was only natural that Parks should be the subject of eulogy at the Central Federated Union, and that Mr. Jerome should be attacked as a persecutor of organized labor. Of course, it is regrettable that a violent person awaiting sentence for assault, and trial for blackmail, should be hailed as a hero by an orderly and intelligent class of mechanics; but it is doubtful if there are many in the community who have the right to condemn this irrational hero-worship of the unions. To his constituents, Parks represents results and success—two deities to which we generally bow the knee. He has, by whatever questionable means, raised wages. How are the housesmiths or the engineers more blameworthy for supporting a barroom brawler than the church-going Republicans of Pennsylvania for upholding Matt Quay, or our trusted leaders in finance for accepting as one of themselves the latest highwayman who has had the stock market by the throat? Where broadcloth dearly loves a winner, why should overalls affect a superior virtue?

Nothing less than an arbitration treaty between France and England, in which Russia is subsequently to join, will satisfy Baron d'Estournelles de Constant. That eminent publicist has returned from the recent meeting at London, in which French and English parliamentarians took part, with the conviction that the time is ripe for negotiating such a treaty. Without taking what must be welcomed as a glorious dream too seriously, it must be admitted that the few outstanding differences between France and England are of a kind to be easily adjusted by arbitration. Except in the Hinterland of Morocco, along the western border of Anam, and on the "French coast" of Newfoundland, there is no real ground of friction between the two nations, and one may say that both are ready to settle these three remaining disputes in an amicable spirit. While it may thus be doubted if a formal arbitration treaty will seem necessary, it is wholly likely that the French and English will get the practical benefits of such a convention by direct negotiation. So it is only the imaginary adhesion of Russia to a triple alliance of peace which gives a Utopian character to the Baron d'Estournelles de Constant's inspiring project.

Not satisfied with a peace strength of 616,000 men formed into twenty-three army corps, the German military authorities are understood to be preparing to ask of the newly elected Reichstag a further increase of 351 officers and 8,400 men. They have the courage to do this in face of the refusal of the last Parliament to vote them 7,000 additional soldiers, and of the great increase in strength of the Social Democrat party, ever bitterly opposed to militarism in all its forms. The battle royal of the next session will unquestionably be fought over this issue, and many words like "traitor" and "little German" and "revolutionist" are doubtless in pickle for every member of the Reichstag who fails to give the War Lord the vote he asks. None the less, the Liberal press has already begun to protest against the proposed increase which is intended to strengthen the forces on the Russian frontier. Thus, the Königsberger *Handels-Zeitung*, while admitting that the increase may be needed from the military point of view, declares that the army must not be allowed to be the controlling factor in the Empire, and must be subordinated to its financial and industrial welfare. The Berlin *Tageblatt* is of the opinion that the Government will not dare to carry out its plan this year, particularly as it does not know just how much the rearmament of the light artillery is to cost. But who ever heard of a naval officer or of a soldier who believed his fleet or his army large enough, or who could refrain from appealing to Congress or Parliament for more men and ships?

With the resignation of the Hungarian Premier after a scant month of control, a very difficult position sinks into deeper confusion. The Governor of Croatia was called to Budapest in his capacity as a "strong man." He signalized his accession, however, by an attempt to defer all contentious measures for a period of several months. This left unsettled the status of Hungarians in the Imperial army, and the regulation of Austro-Hungarian fiscal relations under the Ausgleich. But it soon proved impossible to push the necessary supply bills through against the obstruction of the Independence party. To the threat that it would be necessary to go over the head of Parliament and govern by Imperial decree, the separatists replied that they preferred such absolutism to a régime that misrepresented them and failed to make head against Germanism in the army and schools. The incident displays strikingly the force of national sentiment in Hungary and the difficulty of maintaining the present federation with Austria. Premier Hedervary finds himself in a condition of complete discomfiture. He has promised more than his predecessor, M. de Szell, and now finds himself in the same *impasse*. There seems to be nothing left but the somewhat desperate expedient of dissolution and a general election.

The news from northern Turkey is characteristically vague and misleading, and yet certain novel features diversify a painful chronicle grown tedious through repetition. The Russian Consul at Monastir, like his predecessor, has been slain by a Turkish soldier. It is said that the assassination was provoked by M. Rostkovski's own arrogance, yet the incident shows how little the Turkish gendarmerie can be trusted in dealings with unbelievers. For some years past the Revolutionary Committee at Sofia has been promising a general outbreak. Now it asserts that the revolution has actually begun. The completion of the harvest has evidently permitted concentration of the bands, and their recent movements in the Okrida district have assumed rather a military than a guerilla aspect. Before this peril the somewhat hollow scheme of reform recently imposed upon the Porte has broken down. Turkish regulars are being hurried towards the Bulgarian border, and the dispatches tell already of bloody reprisals executed upon Christian villages. As to the future, the real factors in the situation are these: the bandit-patriots of Boris Sarafof, who seek to provoke the Turks to outrage and bring about such massacre in northern Turkey that Christian Europe will be forced to intervene; the Turkish Empire, strong enough to put down the revolt with a bloody hand, but little able to restrain the warring clans on the spot or its own savage soldiery; the Austro-Russian compact for the Balkans, which desires to maintain the *status quo* and is unwilling to attempt to cut out a new tier of Christian states south of Servia and Bulgaria. The revolutionaries are making any settlement of the Macedonian question by Turkey impossible. They cannot be treated, as perplexed Mr. Balfour seems to wish they could, as bad boys in need of a birching; they can sooner or later force European intervention.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE PRESIDENT ON LYNCHING.

President Roosevelt has been stirred by the lynching epidemic to a wise exercise of his "right of speaking to the nation." In that phrase Mr. Bryce happily expresses one of the unenumerated Presidential powers. Besides his designated function of informing Congress of the state of the Union, the President has an inherent duty as the elect of the people to address the people direct when a national folly or peril furnishes the occasion. In speaking out as he has now done, Mr. Roosevelt has acted Lincoln-fashion. Often, during the civil war, there came from the White House an open letter, filled with the "brave old wisdom of sincerity." The famous letters of Lincoln to Horace Greeley, and to Erastus Corning *in re* Vallandigham, remind us of the effective use then made of this weapon of straightforward speech to the country. It is an excellent precedent, therefore, which the President has followed; and every one must see that his word, uttered at the psychological moment, will have a much wider reverberation and effect than could possibly have attended a mere paragraph in a Presidential message. Mr. McKinley tried the latter method, but his words fell at once by the wayside.

The letter to Governor Durbin is related to the President's duty in another way. He is the guardian of our foreign relations. Our lynching ferocities have more than once involved us unpleasantly with other nations. Italy and Austria and China have made their protests, and forced us to acknowledge the shame of our wild lawlessness. Such diplomatic situations may recur at any moment if lynching be not stamped out. The infuriated mob is no respecter of nationalities. A foreign subject is as ready material for slaughter as a black man enjoying the immunities of an American citizen. Thus the President is only displaying prudence as the head of the nation when he warns us against enormities that might so easily run into assaults upon foreigners resident here. This is to say nothing of our moral impeachment by the judgment of the civilized world. The President refers to this when he says that the prevalence of lynching in the United States disables us from speaking up in the old way against wrongs and cruelties in other lands.

As regards the matter itself of the President's letter, there is little in it that we cannot heartily commend. If he appears to protest too repeatedly that he has no sympathy with the crimes which rouse the mad passions of the lyncher, it must be remembered that he had to guard himself against misrepresentation. Leaders of the mob would have been ready to join with the Miss Nancys of the namby-pamby press in declaring that Mr. Roosevelt forgot the awful criminal, had he not been at pains to prove that he did not. That he should have anything particularly new to say, was not to be expected. The whole thing is a matter of elementary morals and of rudimentary civilization, and the arguments have all been stated many times. But the President's public service is none the less great. He has made it clear that his nature starts back in horror, as does that of every sane American, at the bloody and shameful spectacle of lynching. He sees in it, as Emerson saw in all action by the mob, "man voluntarily descending to the nature of the beast." And his words of honest indignation and of wholesome warning will carry through the land as could those of no other man. The President occupies a pulpit commanding more hearers than that of any other preacher of righteousness in this country. He made no mistake when he mounted it to deliver this earnest and urgent message to his countrymen. After thus fearlessly freeing his own mind, he may with a better grace call upon every teacher and editor and clergyman in the United States to make their voices heard against the onset of anarchy.

"He can never again be the same man," writes the President impressively, of any one who has ever taken part in a lynching. Merely to have seen the hideous sight implies "degradation," he adds, and points out that the wrong done by the mob to the community is even greater than that done to its individual victims. We think that, if a severe logician were to apply the doctrine rigorously to the actions of this nation since 1898, he might find reason for saying that we have done lawless and cruel things to an "inferior" race which make it impossible for us ever to be the same nation again. We are firmly of the belief that the wholesale contempt for the rights of "niggers" in the Philippines, of which this Government has been guilty, has had a great deal to do with the outbreak of savagery against the colored man in this country. But we will not stop over this to-day. Mr. Roosevelt has boldly put his finger on the real motive of lynching. It is born in race prejudice and race hatred. It lays more emphasis upon the color of the criminal than upon his crime. Its prime assumption is that the negro is, as such, beyond the protection of the law. Therefore, the first duty of all who would set their faces against the torrent of lynching which threatens to sweep us away, is to fight race discrimination in all of its manifestations. That is the only way to make those bitter waters sweet at the fountain. By seeing and saying this, and by standing up so manfully for the inviolability of justice and the supremacy of the law, President Roosevelt has put us all in his debt. From his letter to Governor Durbin there might well date a new patriotic and civilizing impulse, leading honest men everywhere to unite, in word and deed, and with every instrument of persuasion and of power, to put down those lawless bands that are to-day our greatest national danger as they are our deepest disgrace.

THE PASSING OF THE COMMANDING GENERAL.

Far more interest attaches to the retirement, last Saturday, of Nelson A. Miles, for eight years commanding general of the army of the United States, than ordinarily to a change of army commanders. It is not merely the disappearance from the active list of an officer who has for decades figured prominently in the public prints. It practically marks also the passing of a high office first bestowed upon George Washington in 1798, upon what seemed to be the eve of war with France. Gen. S. B. M. Young, it is true, is to succeed to the title of Commanding General, but only for a week, when he becomes the first of what is doubtless to be a long line of "Chiefs of Staff." The event denotes as radical a change in army methods as any occurrence in our army's history.

With this reform Gen. Miles has never had any sympathy, despite his familiarity with European armies. He has perhaps failed to realize that the principle is correct, however dangerous the faults which it may have revealed in practice, as in the French army. In this and similar aversions to new-fangled military notions, Gen. Miles has been merely one of a number of civil-war veterans who could never be brought to see that the methods of 1865 were not those of 1885, and much less those of 1898. The future historian who reviews Gen. Miles's activity as the head of the service will doubtless find in this attitude the reason for his frequent failure to rise to the possibilities of his high office. He will look in vain for any stirring utterance against favoritism within the army, and will find few if any searching reforms due to Gen. Miles's advocacy.

If the historian then turn to this officer's purely military services he will find much to praise. Col. Miles of the Sixty-first New York Infantry was a gallant figure on the firing line at Fredericksburg on December 11, 1862, even though he was denied permission to lead one more desperate rush against the enemy's breastworks. At Chancellorsville he held, until wounded, a line of abattis and riflepits against a strong force of the enemy with such "distinguished gallantry" that the medal of honor was readily bestowed upon him. At Spottsylvania he bravely led his brigade into the renowned "Bloody Angle." In four years this Boston clerk of twenty-one years rose from a captaincy to a major-generalcy and the command of a division of the Army of the Potomac,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

participating in all of that army's battles save one, which he missed because of one of his four wounds. In the West after the war his name became a household word because of his successful campaigns against Chief Joseph, and the Bannock Indians, and the Geronimo Apaches, during which he received the thanks of five States and Territories as voted by their Legislatures.

With his services in the Pine Ridge campaign, in the Chicago strikes of 1894, and in the war with Spain, our readers are familiar. Whatever judgment may be passed upon them in the future, and however much they have been marred by several instances of insubordination and a total inability to get on with his civilian superiors, the fact remains that Gen. Miles has frequently incurred the dislike of those in power because of his desire to serve his country well. As to this it suffices to cite the "embalmed beef" inquiry of 1899, and his recent bold criticism of the army for its ghastly cruelties in the Philippines. For daring to speak out as he did in this matter Gen. Miles deserved the thanks of Legislatures quite as much as for his successful campaigns.

It must not be overlooked, however, that Gen. Miles was, like many of his predecessors, to a large extent the victim of his office. Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan were nearly as uncomfortable in their relations to their Secretaries and Presidents. Even when Grant the soldier became Grant the President, there was no change for the better. Sherman moved the headquarters of the army to St. Louis in despair. Not until Mr. Elihu Root became Secretary of War was the source of the trouble clearly recognized. The position of "commanding general" was, in reality, merely titular. Its incumbent, while able to exercise a little influence over the line of the army, never had the slightest control over the ten heads of staff departments, long supreme in their influential spheres, who paid as little attention to the "Commanding General" as they did to each other, save to issue orders in his name—often without his knowledge. The staff has thus been virtually paramount, to its own injury as well as to that of the army, as was clearly demonstrated in 1898.

To remedy the state of affairs then revealed, there has been created a General Staff, presided over by a Chief of Staff, who need not be the senior general of the army, thus leaving the President free to choose his own chief, particularly as the office is to be held for four years only—not until retirement. The new order makes the Chief of Staff and all his officers agents of the Secretary of War, general officers, and other superior commanders, in coördinating the action of all the officers under the supervision of the Chief of Staff. Unlike the Commanding General, the Chief of Staff is the "supervisor" of the staff departments as well as of the line. While the detailed regulations for the new Staff, which comes into being next Saturday, have not yet been promulgated, it is evident that they will thus absorb many of the functions of the present adjutants-general and inspectors-general.

As a matter of fact, Gen. Corbin, by virtue of his undoubted abilities and friendly relations with Mr. Root, has been practically a chief of staff ever since 1898. Many of his powers and duties will now be assumed by Gen. Young, who will also have to face all the difficulties certain to be encountered by an intermediary between the Secretary of War and the chiefs of bureaus, who are already jealously eyeing the new official to whom they owe obedience. It is expected that all departmental and staff matters will go to the Secretary through the Chief of Staff, who will also supervise the instruction of officers and troops, the accumulation of military information, the War College, and the service schools, the planning of campaigns, etc. —all this regardless of whether the Chief of Staff is the lieutenant-general or not. In other words, in place of a long outgrown and outworn office there is created an officer who is a link between the Secretary and every branch of the service, and who can be held *responsible* for its efficiency. This was never the case with the Commanding General. In place of what was a mere sham there is now an office of dignity, power, and responsibility, full of opportunity for valuable service, in keeping with the best military traditions, and quite worthy of a Washington, a Scott, a Grant, a Sherman, or a Sheridan.

To end where we began, with Gen. Miles, we must add that the failure of Secretary Root to issue the usual complimentary special order upon his retirement has been, with justice, widely and severely criticised. It is an unheard-of slight, and one utterly unworthy of a Cabinet officer who has shown himself in many respects the ablest of our War Secretaries. It is also a serious reflection upon the President, if he lent his sanction to anything so petty and so unworthy. Gen. Miles at one time and another has caused the Administration great vexation. There was a period in the spring of 1902 when his forcible retirement seemed inevitable in the interests of peace and the discipline of the army. We have reason to believe that Mr. Root at that time used his influence to establish a *modus vivendi* which would save Gen. Miles from the humiliation inseparable from a forced retirement. It was Mr. Root, too, who had the date of the beginning of the General Staff set for a week after Gen. Miles's retirement, so that he should not be forced into connection with a body to which he was utterly opposed. In view of these magnanimous acts, the failure to give Gen. Miles his retiring order is incomprehensible. These documents are stilted and formal at best—merely a review of the officer's long service, his wounds, medals, etc. Mr. Root could have added to this the praise due to Gen. Miles's civil-war record, and then dropped the veil over the recent past. But he has chosen otherwise and not well.

OUR "COMMISSION OF EXCHANGE."

Occasional dispatches have kept the public informed of the travels of our "Commission of Exchange" to the various capitals of Europe, but none of them have told us the nature of their communications to the courts with which they have conferred. A general impression has gained currency that, whatever their suggestions were, they were unfavorably received at London, Paris, The Hague, and Berlin. According to a Berlin dispatch to the London *Times*, however, the mission has secured at least an academic assent to the proposal that the currency of the countries which still maintain the silver standard, shall be regulated according to the system adopted by British India in the year 1893. That system was the discontinuance of the coinage of silver for private persons —in other words, the demonetization of that metal, and its coinage for Government account only. The purpose was to reach the gold standard at some future period. In the meantime the Government agreed to give silver rupees in exchange for gold at the rate of 16d. per rupee, and to receive gold for taxes at the same rate; but no promise was made to give gold for rupees at any rate whatsoever. No such promise has yet been made, but the Government now gives gold for rupees at that rate, or at the current rate of exchange on London, which oscillates around 16d. within narrow limits. The status of the rupee is much the same as that of our silver dollar. Both Governments promise to redeem their legal-tender silver in taxes, and this kind of redemption suffices for the present to maintain parity. Whether it would suffice under all conditions of trade and industry, is uncertain.

Now it does not advance matters for us to secure the assent of any number of countries to the currency system of British India. We have already passed beyond that stage in our Philippine legislation. We have adopted for the islands a silver coinage of full legal tender, plus a subsidiary coinage of limited tender, both to be coined, issued, and redeemed in gold by the Government. This is an experiment involving needless expense and of very doubtful utility. It could never have passed Congress but for a Quixotic attempt on our part to help Mexico in her financial muddle, and at the same time to "do something for silver." The "Commission of Exchange" is the outcome of the latter proposition.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

At the instance of a Silver Senator it was engrafted on an appropriation bill in an attenuated form, after it had been rejected by the House in its original shape. The question of immediate pertinence, however, is: How will it help us, or the Filipinos, if we secure the assent of other nations to the financial policy of British India? Great Britain gave her consent to it in 1893, and is not likely to withdraw it. We have no need to ask her co-operation in doing what she has already done. If Mexico desires to follow the example of British India, the way is open for her to do so. It is not necessary for her to ask the permission of Emperor William or of Czar Nicholas. Equally needless is it for us to introduce her envoys to the Imperial presence for that purpose.

If our "Commission of Exchange" has had the purpose at any time to ask foreign Governments to enter into a joint agreement with us to maintain parity between gold and silver at some ratio, that would be an attempt to accomplish what the three international monetary conferences of the last century failed to do, or even to attempt. The difficulty would be much greater now, since China would be the chief factor in the agreement, her silver currency being greater in volume than that of Mexico, the Philippines, the Straits Settlements and Tonquin added together. Who is to underwrite any agreements made by the Empress Dowager, or any other potentate of the Celestial Empire, respecting coinage or anything else? But it is not necessary to go to Eastern Asia to find an example of the regulation of the monetary systems of nations by mutual agreement. The history of the Latin Monetary Union stands out as a perpetual warning against such experiments. Not one of the countries in that Union could be induced to enter it now, if they were well out of it; and France least of all. And what is the likelihood that we, the United States of America, would enter into an agreement with Mexico, China, or any other country to guarantee the parity of gold coins and silver coins at any ratio or at any number of ratios? The idea is preposterous. Not to examine the financial consequences, which are not easy of apprehension to the mass of mankind, let us ask what would be the effect upon our political parties. If such a treaty were brought forward by the present Administration, Mr. Bryan would immediately claim it as an endorsement of his policy by President Roosevelt, and Democrats would naturally favor the ratification of the treaty as being in general harmony with the Kansas City platform. The Republicans for the same reason would oppose it, and this issue might overshadow everything else in the next national election.

We need not pursue this matter further until we learn exactly what plan, if any, our "Commission of Exchange" has proposed to foreign governments. It may turn out that they have proposed none.

THE HOME MARKET CLUB AT SEA.

There has fallen into our hands a "circular of inquiry" sent out by our old friend, the Home Market Club of Boston. Being addressed only to "Governors, Presidents of Colleges, Railroads, and Banks, and principal Merchants and Manufacturers," it naturally did not come direct to this humble office. We owe sight of it to a Western business house, who pass it on as a curiosity. Such it must seem when we say that the circular reveals the Home Market Club putting out to sea. It is a spectacle to excite, if not "moaning at the bar," at least hilarity on shore.

What we have is a Club which is on record against all wicked imports from abroad, now working itself into a patriotic fever over what ships shall bring them in. It is, in other words, the "recovery of our carrying trade" to which the Home Market Club devotes its latest "canvass." It wants its distinguished correspondents to tell it how the thing is to be done, and puts to them the following questions (note the ingenious way in which a horrible alternative is brought in at the end):

> Is it your best judgment,
> First, that Constitutional means—that is to say, discriminating duties and other regulations of commerce—should be used?
> or
> Second, that a subsidy system should be applied?
> or
> Third, that nothing should be done, and that foreign nations shall be allowed to continue to appropriate our commerce and navigation, as it may please themselves or as chance may determine?

The Club's own preference is not left in doubt. Subsidies it dismisses as possibly "not warranted by the Constitution," and, in the light of "the recent attempts of Congress to enact a subsidy system," as open to "grave objections," and "inexpedient." Inexpedient, by the way, is a clever word for impossible. But the plan of laying discriminating duties on all goods not imported in American bottoms is just the kind of thing to be liked by an organization which likes what the Home Market Club does. It is Constitutional; it goes straight to the point; and, best of all, it would increase the tariff by 10 per cent. on all imports carried by foreign vessels. There are, to be sure, slight objections, such as treaty obligations; but the treaties can be "denounced." The measure would, of course, make ducks and drakes of our foreign trade, and set the hand of every mercantile nation against us; but those considerations have no weight with a Club whose only excuse for being is undying hostility to foreign trade.

It is, indeed, only the sure instinct of the Home Market Club for taking up lost causes that makes its advocacy of discriminating duties in favor of American shipping worth comment. That wild notion has had a few scattering champions; Senator Elkins regularly introduces a bill to put it into effect, and it is as regularly heard of no more. But its implications and affiliations are never so conclusively shown as when it is urged by the Home Market Club. That gives it the proper stamp. We see at once that it must be a benighted measure to commend itself in that quarter. For the shibboleth, "The home market for the home producer," besides having fallacies lurking in every word, carries one back to an almost prehistoric conception, so ignorant and uncivilized is it. In Sir Henry Maine's work on 'Village Communities,' he gives us a picture of that primitive absurdity, the home market. Each community aimed to be complete in itself, so as to be able to "continue their collective life without assistance from any person or body external to them." There was the true home market for the home producer in India, and what utter stagnation it meant we know. The idea persisted, of course, to modern times. Even as late as the first Napoleon, his financial adviser Mollien had to fight the foolish old superstitions about foreign trade which have been reincarnated in the Home Market Club. People thought, said Mollien, in words that seem as if written for the latitude of Boston to-day, "that the most important thing for our nation was that not one sou should ever leave France"; that taxation, wages, and the progress of the industrial arts did not matter in the least "provided always that one Frenchman gained what another Frenchman lost." There is the Home Market doctrine to the life; and one instantly sees how a Club professing such obsolete beliefs should be enamored of the almost equally obsolete idea of taxing every foreign steamer that insults us by bringing back the price, in goods, of what we have sold abroad.

But are we not patriotic? Would it not warm our hearts to see the flag of American merchantmen gladdening every sea? Assuredly; and there are shorter and more certain ways of bringing that about than are dreamed of in the Home Market Club's philosophy. Instead of reviving the antiquated discriminating tax, let us get rid of that other antiquated method which still torments us—our navigation laws. England found hers a big blunder, and repealed them; but we, having copied them, cling to them, though they are the ruin of our carrying trade. If the example of the steamers *Paris* and *New York* were extended, and Americans allowed freely to fly their own flag over their property, there would be little complaint about our ships being driven from the ocean. One thing is certain. If we are to become a great trading nation, taking toll and getting rich from "the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

great commerce," we must escape from the caverns where the Home Market Club dwells among its owls and bats of yesterday.

THE ANGLO-GERMAN TARIFF SQUABBLE.

Mr. Chamberlain's scheme for Imperial reciprocity is supported mostly by such unassailable generalities as saving the Empire and retrieving the half-lost colonies. Naturally, the Liberals and Unionist free traders find it hard to meet a propaganda which rests, not upon evidence, but upon despair. You cannot argue *de gustibus* in Parliament even when the predilection you are opposing is an obsession of national disaster. But the Chamberlainites and the "inquirers" have fortunately committed themselves to one concrete argument for Imperial protectionism—the case of Canada suffering under German tariff discrimination; and Canada "penalized" by Germany for granting a customs preferential to the mother country has many times served as Mr. Chamberlain's horrible example of the inconveniences of free trade. All the Ministry have echoed the Canadian theme; the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Cranborne, and others have shaken their heads over it; on this account the suave Mr. Balfour promulgated his doctrine of "negotiation by retaliation," while Mr. Brodrick demanded metaphorically "a revolver" to draw on all protectionist bullies—meaning Germany.

As to the German-Canadian tariff controversy we are not left to conjecture. The whole correspondence in the case has recently been published, and Mr. Asquith, in the House of Commons, has completely punctured the effigy of an indignant Ministerial Perseus descending to the rescue of a helpless Colonial Andromeda. The mere facts in the case, which Mr. Asquith displayed chronologically, brought Mr. Chamberlain to confusion, and showed the hollowness of his fuss and fury at Baron von Richthofen's hint of tariff discrimination made last May. The facts in brief are these: Canada, desiring, in 1898, to give the mother country a tariff preference of 25 per cent. (subsequently increased to 33 1-3 per cent.), found herself bound by treaties, among them that of 1865 with Germany, to give most-favored-nation treatment to a number of countries. This would have prevented the granting of the preferential to England. Accordingly, treaties to the contrary were denounced. That is, Canada voluntarily forfeited all treaty privileges, in Germany and elsewhere, coming automatically under the highest tariff in each case. This forfeiture was not a penalty, but was, as Baron von Richthofen shows, "necessitated by German law." To complain of it was obviously to ask Germany to nullify the treaty so far as it had been advantageous for herself, but to keep it alive so far as it might be advantageous to Canada. Canada, nevertheless, protested to Mr. Chamberlain, and received the significant reply that the remedy was in her own hands. Taking the hint, Canada, last April, imposed a retaliatory surtax on all German imports. The tariff duel was and remains an egregious folly, but it was conducted according to the code, and nobody could properly complain. Even the Canadian Minister of Finance, Mr. Fielding, admitted that it was a natural result of Canada's coming into the class of "non-treaty" countries.

The quarrel has continued through attempts at mystification on either side. Mr. Chamberlain and his faction have disingenuously held that tariff arrangements within the British Empire were domestic transactions with which foreign nations were not concerned. That was to act upon the theory that Mr. Chamberlain's dream of Imperial Federation is a present reality, and it was to require Germany, when she found her chief commercial rival favored in the Canadian market, to accept the situation amicably out of love for the British Imperial bond. Naturally Germany refused to dilute her schedules because British blood is thicker than water, but her spokesman unluckily committed indiscretions as glaring as Mr. Chamberlain's sophisms, by suggesting that Germany should retaliate against Canada in the person of the mother country. Since the old commercial treaty had been denounced by Great Britain, Germany had the technical right to apply any tariff schedule she chose to British imports. Yet when Baron von Richthofen made the suggestion of taking England off the most-favored-nation list, in a diplomatic note of April last, it was justly resented. For, first, the proposal was ungenerous and inexpedient (since England gives free entry to most German products), and second, it was palpably a bluff of an offensive kind. This the German Foreign Minister virtually admitted when, later, he apologetically described the proposal as "academic."

But this *faux pas* came very opportunely for Mr. Chamberlain. Three years earlier, Baron von Richthofen had made the same offensive suggestion in the Reichstag, and, as Mr. Asquith cruelly reminded the Colonial Secretary, "the Government took it lying down." The Boer war found Joseph sober; three years later the same offence finds Joseph with a reciprocity campaign to launch, frantically seeking a weapon of retaliation, though he pay for it with the fiscal stability of the Empire, and grasping eagerly at a *casus belli* previously quite ignored.

We have gone into the German-Canadian matter somewhat in detail because it illustrates what must happen in every protectionist Colony of England before Mr. Chamberlain's plan can be put in effect. He is lashing every colony on to similar warfare, which apparently must upset every colonial budget, shake the basis of British manufacturing, and violently alter the channels of British trade. But, looking again at Canada from within, it is clear that the practical establishment of a British reciprocity convention is fraught with difficulties that would stagger those who shout wildly for a united Empire. Mr. Fielding has served notice "that we could not undertake to give that [Mr. Chamberlain's] preference in a manner which would operate to the disadvantage of our own industries." That means, in a concrete case, that Canada cannot on the one hand pay bounties to the iron and lead foundries, and on the other encourage the British metal industries to compete in a market thus artificially sustained. Far more valuable to Canada is the opportunity to send over to us her field, forest, and pasture products. It is this hope of facilitating her most promising trade that keeps official Canada notably cool towards further adventures in tariff warfare. Yet a certain crude nationalism which rejoices at, rather than regrets, the German imbroglio, is making itself felt. Sir Wilfrid Laurier may not be returned, and for many years there may be no such favorable opportunity for obtaining a reciprocity treaty with Canada. Its advantages once experienced, the Dominion would probably seek the ways of commercial peace. Every good citizen on both sides the border should urge that the matter receive the earnest consideration of the dormant Joint High Commission. And especially Americans should support the activities of the National Reciprocity League. For if Mr. Chamberlain's designs are little to be feared, Canadian aggressiveness and American indifference might quite as disastrously thwart a consummation dictated by all considerations of amity and mutual commercial profit.

TAINE AND HIS STATUE.

Posthumous recognition of great men ordinarily presents few difficulties. For even a prophet whom they do not like, men are usually willing to build a tomb when they are once assured that he is "thoroughly dead," as Motley horrified the Londoners by saying that he hoped Stonewall Jackson was. The common trouble is the failure of the world to know its own leaders of thought while they are alive. Even Dryden found a Minister to make him a grant—after he was dead. As Pope wrote satirically of this tardy rescuer:

"He helped to bury whom he helped to starve."

This general tendency of death to extinguish envy even in the matter of commemorative statues makes the contemporary agitation in France over the project thus to honor Taine, ten years after

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

his decease, all the more puzzling. The municipal councillors of Vouziers took the initiative in erecting a monument to their illustrious fellow-citizen, formed a committee of honor, and invited "adhesions" and subscriptions. Strangely enough, they encountered violent opposition in a quarter where it could least have been expected. Catholics objected to a public statue to Renan, and no wonder; but it is the Radicals, anxious to make themselves appear even more intolerant, who are made angry by the proposed tribute to Taine.

Their leading and most respectable spokesman is M. Aulard, a professor at the Sorbonne, himself a distinguished historian from whom large views and generous sentiments might well have been anticipated. He alleges a certain malign political significance in the proposed monument to Taine, finding, he says, a suspicious number of members of the "Patrie Française" in the list of adherents. But that is not his main grievance. He declares Taine unworthy of a public statue because, in his 'Origines de la France Contemporaine,' he "attacked the Revolution." It would, therefore, writes Professor Aulard, be wholly natural for Conservatives or Nationalists to "glorify the writer who so powerfully aided them in combating the republican spirit. . . . To bourgeois fears, to reactionary hates, he furnished so-called historic arguments." If, then; there is to be a statue to Taine at all, argues M. Aulard, "let it be subscribed for by the Conservatives, and above all by the Catholic Church."

Taine, of course, was, nominally at least, a Protestant. His funeral services were conducted by a Protestant clergyman. It would appear, however, that he had no strong religious prepossessions, any more than he had binding party affiliation. He wrote what he thought; was the professed servant of the truth as he found it, and of science as he understood it, not caring to flatter and not fearing to offend. To an outsider, the wonder is that his sheer intellectual distinction, the vast range of his attainments, and his extraordinary literary charm should not of themselves have been enough to still these partisan rancors, and cause France, in all her parties, to join without question in honoring one of her most famous sons. When one undertakes to characterize the mental greatness of the France of twenty years ago, the name of Taine leaps as inevitably to the lips as that of Renan or Pasteur.

If Taine "attacked the Revolution," he did so by throwing an extraordinary amount of new light upon it. The best historians, we believe, question his judgments upon some of its leading phenomena, but all of them agree about the importance of the new material he unearthed, and the fascinating way in which he treated it. It was a scientific method which Taine early espoused and long illustrated in his historical writings. He explained and enforced it in the Introduction to his 'History of English Literature.' It was, in a word, the realistic and literary treatment of history. In his own language, historians should seek, not an abstract result, but

> "the complete thing, the man in action, the bodily and visible man who eats, walks, fights, works. Put one side your theory and mechanism of constitutions as of religions, and endeavor to see men in their shops, their offices and fields, with their sky, their soil, their houses, dress, education, food, just as you do when, landing in England or in Italy, you scrutinize faces and gestures, streets, and inns, the city man on his promenade, and the workingman at his cups."

With this fixed glance upon the man behind the document, Taine was ready, as he wrote, to "give fifty volumes of charters and a hundred volumes of diplomatic documents for the memoirs of Cellini, the letters of St. Paul, the table-talk of Luther, or the comedies of Aristophanes." This explains not only his point of view, but his freshness, his infallible eye for the significant and picturesque detail. If to apply such a method as his to the French Revolution is to "attack" it, and to prove him undeserving of recognition by his countrymen, then the Revolution must have sunk to the level of a superstition or a fetish, and candor, tireless industry, and splendid literary gifts ceased to be a title to fame.

SOME FEATURES OF THE WEST COAST OF MEXICO.

MEXICO, 1903.

The west coast of Mexico is naturally divided into two very distinct regions between the Arizona border and the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, a northern strip of coastal plain, and a southern zone of rugged mountainous country. The Sierra Madre extends from the north in a south-southeasterly direction into the State of Jalisco to about latitude 21° north, while the coastline bears more sharply to the eastward, narrowing the distance between the sea and the mountains to less than forty miles in the vicinity of Mazatlan. A considerable depression extends across into the central plateau of Mexico on a line from the port of San Blas to Guadalajara, in Jalisco, and below this an entirely distinct chain of mountains strikes east-southeast, traversing the States of Jalisco, Michoacan, Mexico, Morelos, and Puebla, to the confines of Vera Cruz. The great area between this range and the Pacific Ocean, including the States of Guerrero and Oaxaca, is broken by innumerable mountains, forming an intricate network of ranges, where volcanic activity in the past has been enormous. Vulcanism ceased here long ago, and the region has become seamed with metalliferous veins in almost every part. The indications are that it may become one of the greatest centres of mining in Mexico. The more distinct range from Jalisco to Vera Cruz is still a geologic line of weakness, notably subject to earthquakes and occasional volcanic outbursts, the most recent of which has been at the volcano of Colima, whose pranks are still a matter of interest, and afford some reason for local alarm.

The Sierra Madre, however, has settled down to a reposeful old age, and guards a coastal plain of great fertility, which is rapidly assuming importance in the production of sugar. This plain is practically embraced within the States of Sonora and Sinaloa, the more favored zone lying within the latter State. It is somewhat of a misnomer to call this a coastal plain, since it does not represent a seaward growth of the mainland resulting from the denudation of the mountain masses behind it. The valleys are broad, and widen toward the sea, but the country is mostly broken, and intersected by ranges of hills rising at times to a height of more than a thousand feet. The soil is generally thin in the uplands, the original rock lying only a few feet below the surface. This consists of ancient volcanic rocks, and altered sandstones and conglomerates. The volcanic rocks are profoundly altered, so that their original character is nearly effaced, and everywhere they are seamed with calcite and brilliant zeolites of many different species. Scarcely can an excavation be made in them anywhere without revealing these beautiful minerals with dainty stellate forms. The oxidation of the iron pyrites has also given to the rocks in places a yellowish tinge, in others reddish, producing every gradation from dark lavender to brick-red tints. The altered sandstones and conglomerates are similarly colored, so that above the brown bottom lands are constantly appearing broad slopes and furrowed hills where the rock lines are exposed, giving a characteristic warmth of color to the landscape. The higher hills consist of siliceous eruptive rocks, white or creamy in color, sometimes solitary towers, the necks of old volcanoes, or else forming escarpments of great length, where huge dikes had been thrust up from below. These bleached and barren walls of rhyolite, peering through the forest growth that climbs up their sloping bases and mounts into every breach which time has made in them, often assume a picturesque resemblance to ruined architecture.

Along two well-marked lines between the coast and the high mountains are found remains of the sandstones and conglomerates which formerly extended over this region, only slightly changed in character, but tilted in every direction. These, taken in connection with the great areas of volcanic rocks between, give a profound impression of the mighty forces which have been operative here, the vastness of the volcanic action, and the equally mighty effects of denudation which have quietly reduced what must have been important mountains to the condition of hills and rolling plains. The evidence is very strong that there once existed here a great coast range, lifted up so long before the Sierra Madre that its rivers had cut back through them into the continental plains, ready to drain the newer mountains directly to the Pacific along east and west lines, as soon as this new belt of orogenic movements was established, for it is a conspicuous feature of the region that no north and south valleys exist between these older mountains and the Sierra Madre. An apparent exception is the valley of the Humaya, whose river ultimately joins the Tamazula at Culiacan, forming the Culiacan River. The great western barrier of this valley, a range of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

rhyolitic rocks rising to an altitude of over five thousand feet, was manifestly connected in its origin with the uplifting of the Sierra Madre, occupying the line of a huge rent through the conglomerates, which are found on both sides of the range. It is further remarkable in that it presents a rather rare example of sudden upheaval on a large scale in the Sierra Madre region, abruptly changing the old established drainage lines, which elsewhere have persisted, so that as a rule the Pacific waters rise on the eastern side of the continental backbone.

When one comes to the Sierra Madre, wonder ceases that a great coast range could have been worn away so that only vestiges of it remain to-day. The climate of western Mexico possesses destructive capabilities exceeding those of the frosty North. Such wrinkled slopes exist nowhere else in all the Americas. The fierce heat of the long dry season from March until the end of June draws every particle of moisture from the rocks to great distances from the surface, and expands them until the cohesion of the particles is overcome. Then follow torrential rains from July to October, carving deeply into these loosened masses, and sweeping the rock faces clean. Nature furthermore has endowed a curious vegetation with power to thrive under these extremes of moisture and drought, and the rugged, shrubby growth clings to the mountain sides, thrusting its roots deep into every crevice and parting-plane, rending the rocks asunder. Immense blocks of diorites, felsites, andesites may be seen at every turn split into countless pieces by the roots of single trees, held together by the roots of these same trees until they relax their grip in death and decay, when often a hundred tons of débris will shatter down from where some amapa, or copal, or tepehuaje tree had struggled for half a century to maintain its life.

The constant and uniform decay and erosion of the mountains has trimmed them all to the angle of rest, and this angle is steepened by the binding power of vegetation, so that the whole front of the Sierra Madre presents a complex of precipitous ridges. The roads accordingly follow the arroyos and the combs of the ridges as far as practicable. One can ride horseback at many places for miles along these narrow backbones, climbing by comparatively easy stages to such heights that these inaccessible slopes may be seen plunging sheer, on either side of a ten-foot roadway, to depths of one, two or three thousand feet. Where the roads zigzag up the mountain sides, or climb over some break or depression, it is common to see them washed out by the summer rains until they are like little twisted cañons, with walls twenty to thirty feet high, and barely wide enough for the horses' hoofs in the bottom. These break-neck slopes have enough thin soil gathered about the roots of the trees to produce one or two crops of corn, and the natives will laboriously clean what seems to be nothing more than the side wall of a mountain, fence it around with brush to keep out the cows, which in this country appear to develop scansorial faculties equalling those of a goat, patiently weed it, not once, but twice and even thrice, and finally gather a scanty harvest, which they then have to share with their invincible enemies, the rats and the weevils. This system of cultivation is an inheritance from the aborigines (here indiscriminately termed Aztecs in common speech), whence it happens that very little original woodland, or *monte*, exists in the vicinity of the rivers or permanent water holes where human habitations can be built. Thus the native has become a powerful factor in aiding the rapid denudation of these mountains, for where he once cuts the brush to make a *milpa*, the wash starts a series of new gullies that ere long lengthen into a gash which another generation will rightly call an *arroyito*. A level spot is rare, and where one exists it is sure to be inhabited by some mountaineer; and if it is big enough for a cluster of wattle huts (*jacales*), and a beanfield or two, it is called a *mesa;* and if very close to the water, very level and fertile, one will hear the suggestive old Spanish name of *vega*. These are oases, the very mention of which sounds musical to the worn traveller.

Such is the western edge of that great plateau known as the Sierra Madre. Farther north, in Chihuahua, the plateau has been graven into a complex of lofty mountains, but here in western Durango, along the Sinaloa border, it is only the edge of the plateau that is worn into ridge and pinnacle. Moreover, it would seem as if this had been the scene of more active vulcanism, where remnants of ancient volcanoes cluster along lines of gigantic outbursts which remain to-day as mountain-forming dikes. This zone is only from ten to thirty miles in width, beyond which comes the elevated tableland where one would scarcely suspect he was in a mountain region. The series of tertiary eruptive rocks is beautifully revealed in this western part of the Sierra Madre, where the anatomy of the mountains is exposed by erosion. The original core of the range was mostly a hard gray diorite, succeeded by intrusions of a less siliceous grano-diorite, in which are often seen included masses of the older diorite from a foot in diameter to blocks having a larger dimension of even forty feet. Through this mass of crystalline rocks were intruded vast dikes of rhyolite and trachyte, followed by very basic dark andesites and traps. The absence of mica is most striking. In the whole valley of the Humaya it is impossible to find a single scale of it, although it is fairly abundant in the valley of the Tamazula farther south. Faulting of the rocks since the latest volcanic eruptions has proceeded on a large scale, and is continuing to-day, as a result of the combined action of the chemical processes altering the rocks, and of the excessive denudation leaving the mountain masses unsupported by a sufficient width of base in proportion to their height. There is probably no better district in the world for the study of such phenomena.

The vegetation of the west coast is extremely varied. Cacti of many kinds abound, sometimes making veritable forests, and growing to heights of more than twenty feet. The *tuna*, the national plant of Mexico, is also universal, but not as magnificent in its development as in the central plateau. Many smaller forms exist, spiteful little balls of bristling spines which dispute the way through the woods and over the rocks. A stunted growth spreads uniformly from the sea high up into the mountains, forming almost impenetrable thickets. The *palo blanco* is conspicuous by its yellowish gray bark and petunia-like white flowers. The *pochote*, or silk-cotton tree, is also noticeable, not alone because of its huge bolls of fluffy cotton swinging pendulous like hang-birds' nests from the ends of the spreading branches, but because of its massive spiny armor, each spine from one to two inches long, and studded as thick as they can stand around the trunk from the ground to the branches. These spines develop curiously by an addition of cortex each year at their bases, and the relative thicknesses of these successive layers constitute a good index to the conditions for the growth of vegetation from one season to another. Brazil wood is so common as to be an article of export, and it is also largely used for firewood on account of its peculiarity of burning while green as readily as many other varieties when dry. But the paramount family is leguminous. It is very noticeable that whereas the *Leguminosæ* are represented in the mountains farther north by a great number of species of annuals, here in Sinaloa and western Durango almost every member of this family is arboreal. The first tree that greets one on landing at Altata is the fire tree *(Poinciana regia)—palo de fuego* in the vernacular—with its crown of dazzling scarlet, and its gigantic sword-beans still lingering from last year's fruiting. In the hill country the same genus is present in the form of a shrub, called *tahuachín*, which covers large areas from May until September with flaming scarlet and yellow. An American would instinctively term it the burning bush. These are the most conspicuous leguminous trees, but the woods are teeming with acacias of many species, each with some striking peculiarity of scented blossom, or grotesque spine, or lacy leaf, or brilliantly colored beans.

This forest growth affords unceasing interest as the seasons follow each other. During the summer rains the foliage is luxuriant. The hills turn green almost at the first touch of the rejuvenating showers. But nature had anticipated the coming of the rains. For a month before, while the earth was parched and the air heavy with dust, while the cattle were dying for want of food and water, and travellers gauged their day's journey by the distance between water holes across the desert, the forest was gradually changing its hue. The swelling buds cast an unusual warmth of reds and yellows across the landscape. Presently here and there a bud burst and a bit of green peeped forth. All through the glaring heat of June the signs of spring were gathering; and when the rains baptized the earth on St. John's Day, the woods were ready to respond by a sudden flash of green. This is not the season of flowers. It is the time for growing leaf and maturing fruit. When the rains are ended in September or October, and the leaves begin to wither and fall, then the blossoms appear. First the amapas like pink roses, each tree a great bouquet, illuminate the hills; then follow others, yellow, white, red, blooming persistently for months, the quantity of bloom increasing as the dry season reaches its height. There are no fairy dells for flowers. The woods themselves are a flower garden.

Above these hardwood forests are two other zones of vegetation, distinct and

CARNEGIE BRANCH.
LICENSED TO CINZIA ZARRELLI
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

characteristic. First come the oaks, usually associated with palmettos—gnarled, scrubby oaks, growing apart like apples in an orchard, with grassy areas between. Above these are the pines, keeping well up out of the lowland heat on the line of frost. Theoretically, these zones represent different altitudes, and the natives undertake to measure elevations by them. But Nature makes rules as Greek grammarians do, to illustrate their verity by exceptions. Grassy patches of oak forests will extend far down among the hardwoods, and make breaches in the pine groves high up in the Sierra. It is not altogether a question of northern or southern exposure, either, that settles these vagaries. It is partly due to peculiarities of soil, and partly to the amount of moisture present, which by evaporation makes a local difference in climate.

In the deep arroyos other changes in vegetation occur. Here the moisture-loving wild fig finds a congenial habitat. It has strayed away from its native tropical lowlands to its utmost northern limit. It is able to exist, to build its massive dome of green, and to produce its lavish harvest of nearly useless fruit, but it has also lost some of its majesty and independence. Let a seed fall near some stalwart *manto* or *tepehuaje*, and the young fig springs up, reaches out and fastens upon the older tree, gradually enveloping it and in time crushing it to death. Many other tropical plants thrive in these arroyos, showing how readily this land might be covered with jungle were rains abundant. The soil is fertile, the temperature high. Only water is needed to make it a productive region. Nature has adapted a vetetation to the prevalent conditions, but man is undertaking to reclaim extensive areas for his uses by irrigation, and a few years more will witness immense changes in the character of this country. A land that can produce both tropical and semi-tropical plants side by side, and which has broad valleys of virgin soil, cannot long remain untouched by the progressive spirit of the age.

COURTENAY DE KALB.

CHÂTEAU BAGATELLE.

PARIS, July 31, 1903.

I have never had so vivid an impression of a past age as in a recent visit I made to the château called Bagatelle, which is surrounded by a great park, close to the Bois de Boulogne. Enclosed by a high wall, it forms, in fact, a part of the Bois. The château looks over the broad valley of the Seine, a great open space, having for its horizon the hills on which Saint-Cloud is built.

Bagatelle is not open to the public, and is not inhabited at present. It has a certain air of mystery, and its graceful lines seem at times almost like a dream. It is a curious contrast to come from the parts of the Bois filled with crowds of people, with horses, carriages, and automobiles, and to enter into this "château de la Belle au Bois Dormant." Nothing has ever recalled to me so well as Bagatelle, with its elegance and its charm, the words of Talleyrand, who said that no one who had not lived in France during the years which preceded the Revolution knew "la douceur de vivre." This mysterious château was long inhabited by Sir Richard Wallace, who filled it with marvellous treasures which are now to be seen in the Wallace Museum in London. It is quite empty; there is no furniture, there are no carpets, no hangings, no pictures; but the decorations of the walls, of the ceilings, of the shutters, which, according to the fashion of the time, are of solid wood, remain, as do all the chimney-pieces with their beautiful marbles and bronzes, and each room is worthy of study. There is even in the emptiness and lifeless solitude of the place something that harmonizes with the general aspect of Bagatelle; you feel that it is all a thing of the past, a past which has left only traces of its grandeur. The garden, which is behind the château, is one of those—shall I say Italian or French gardens?—which accord so well with architecture, which have terraces and marble vases. It is well kept, and its colored rows of flowers reminded me of the verse, "Full many a flower is born to blush unseen."

The history of Bagatelle and of the Bois de Boulogne is not without interest. There was already at the end of the seventeenth century a château (which was called Madrid) not far from the present Bagatelle. It was a royal mansion, and was given to Mademoiselle de Charolais, a daughter of the Prince de Condé and of Mademoiselle de Nantes, who was herself a daughter of Louis XIV. and of Madame de Montespan. Madrid was in bad preservation, and Mademoiselle de Charolais did not like it; the King gave her a piece of land on which she constructed a house, at first called "Mademoiselle's Pavilion," and soon after "Bagatelle." The name suited well that light and extraordinary person, very fond of pleasure. She gave many parties, and among her guests were often ladies who led a life far from austere in the Abbey of Longchamp. There is a curious portrait of Mademoiselle de Charolais, painted by Boucher, in which she wears the gown of the sister of Saint Francis, who lived with a cord round her waist. Voltaire wrote on the subject of this portrait a well-known quatrain:

"Frère Ange de Charolais,
Dis-nous par quelle aventure
Le cordon de Saint-François
Sert à Vénus de ceinture."

Madamoiselle de Charolais occupied Bagatelle for twenty years. She died on the 6th of April, 1758, at the age of sixty-three, and by her will left her fortune to her nephew, Louis-François-Joseph de Bourbon-Conti, Count de la Marche. Bagatelle is not mentioned in the will, as she had let it in 1745 to a M. Lévêque de Gravelle. In 1747, Louis XV., by a royal act, gave Bagatelle during her lifetime to the Marchioness of Mauconseil. Royal mansions could be transferred only in this way, and could not be alienated. Madame de Mauconseil remained in possession for thirty years, and had all sorts of difficulties with M. de Marigny, the superintendent of the royal domains. In 1770, the Prince de Chimay became the occupant of Bagatelle, but remained in it only a short time, and in 1775 the Count d'Artois bought the life interest, the garden, and the furniture for the small sum of 36,000 livres.

The Count d'Artois (afterwards Charles X.) was the grandson of Louis XV. He was born in 1757, and was married at the age of seventeen to Marie Thérèse of Savoy. His eldest brothers were the prince who became Louis XVI., and the Count de Provence, who became Louis XVIII. The Count d'Artois was the most extravagant prince of his time. He had a number of domains, was a gambler, a betting man, and constantly in money difficulties, and his brother, Louis XVI., had several times to pay his heavy debts. He was a great Anglomaniac and kept racing horses for which he paid very large sums; he even appeared at some races as a gentleman rider. He openly kept mistresses, whom he chose among the ballet girls of the opera. He kept a gaming table in his own house; he was, in short, the most profligate prince of a very profligate period. He bought Bagatelle at the age of eighteen, and began two years afterward to improve it. He made great plans, took the King and Queen to visit the grounds, and described all that he projected. The Queen was amused by this description of imagined improvements, and he promised to give her a feast at the end of six weeks, when she would witness the realization of what he had portrayed. The new château was ready at the time fixed. The architects spent in this short interval more than a million of livres. The château, to be sure, is small; it is really a mere pavilion with a circular salon on the ground floor, and on both sides of it several boudoirs, a dining-room, a *salon de jeu*, besides a fine vestibule. Bellanger was the architect who constructed Bagatelle and its dependencies. Numerous plans and engravings of it are preserved at the Hôtel Carnavalet. The changes afterward made were very important, but the central pavilion and the long building called Trianon have not been altered.

The park was planted and designed by an English gardener of repute, Thomas Blaikie. It was very much admired, and deservedly. There was, of course, after the fashion of the time, a "Temple of Love," a pretty circular portico with a cupid and the device of Voltaire:

"Qui que tu sois, voici ton maître,
Il l'est, le fut, ou le doit être."

There were also two little rivulets, filled with water drawn by machinery from the Seine. A small theatre was often improvised in the garden, where comedies and ballets were played. The Count d'Artois had a fine artistic taste, and employed at Bagatelle the best architects and artists of the time—Bellanger, Soufflot, Gabriel, Houdon, Hubert Robert, L'Huillier, Dusseaux, Callet. Most of the bronzes, which are still on the chimney-pieces, were the work of the famous Gouthière. The furniture was chiefly furnished by Jacob.

The Count d'Artois remained in France till the day after the storming of the Bastille. He refused to wear the tricolor cockade which was presented to Louis XVI. at the Hôtel de Ville by Bailly, the Mayor of Paris. He was the first to take the road of emigration. Curiously enough, he had engaged, for a game of tennis (*paume*) at Versailles, the place which became historical as the *Jeu de Paume*, on the very day when the Third Estate had its meeting there. When, in 1790, by order of the State, a list was made of the debts of the Prince (his property had been seized, in virtue of the laws against the *émigrés*), the liabilities amounted to thirty-nine millions two hundred and fifty thousand livres. Bagatelle was among the assets. The Convention decreed that "the houses and gardens of Saint-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Cloud, Bellevue, Mousseaux, Le Raincy, Versailles, Bagatelle, Sceaux, l'Isle-Adam, and Vanves, should not be sold, but should be maintained at the expense of the Republic, to furnish amusement to the people and form establishments useful to agriculture and the fine arts. Bagatelle was sold, however, very soon afterwards, as the Government was in need of money, and sold for a trifling sum. It became a place of public amusement; a theatre was built in the park. But the distance from Paris was too great; the place was again put up for sale to a restaurant-keeper. Napoleon reunited Bagatelle to the public domain, and gave as indemnity to the restaurateur the sum of 170,000 francs. Napoleon gave Bagatelle to his brother Lucien, and afterwards to Prince Eugène; the young King of Rome was often taken to it.

During the invasion the Allies camped in the wood. Wellington had the offer of Bagatelle for his headquarters, but declined it. As soon as peace was signed, the Count d'Artois again took possession of the house he had built in his youthful days. He was now quite another man, very grave and very religious. He allowed the public to visit the house and the park on given days. The Count de Chambord took his promenade in Bagatelle almost every day. In 1830 Charles X. returned into exile, and Bagatelle was added to the civil list of Louis-Philippe, in consequence of an exchange of land with the State. Louis-Philippe never entered it, and in 1832 a special law authorized the sale of Bagatelle. In 1835 it was acquired, for 300,000 francs, by Richard Seymour Conway, eldest son of the Marquis of Hertford, and from his hands the domain passed into those of Sir Richard Wallace.

Correspondence.

THE PENSION DEGRADATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Washington dispatches announce that

"Leaders in the Grand Army of the Republic are actively at work on a service pension bill that they think can be put through the next session of Congress. The bill calls for a monthly pension of $12 to every survivor of the civil war who fought on the Union side, and to pay a similar pension to the widow of every soldier.

"An effort will be made at the coming Grand Army encampment to secure endorsement of the scheme. Then pressure will be brought to bear on Congressmen to secure the passage of the bill; the leaders basing much of their hopes on the exigencies of the Presidential election."

Such a statement may well challenge attention. It should do more: it should bring into active opposition every citizen who has at heart the welfare of his country. Since the close of the civil war, we have seen the pension list growing, apparently without limit. Passing, by ten or twenty-fold, the sum that the most indulgent justice could give, and by a much larger ratio the amount granted by any other nation, the pension list for years past has entailed on us an annual expense equal to or greater than that required to support one of the great standing armies of Europe.

This debasement of the veterans of the North may be laid, in its beginning, to the charge of the pension agents. Keen for their fees, unscrupulous in their methods, and tireless in pursuit of their game, they undermined the moral standards of their victims. The veterans, to their disgrace, easily lost sight of their true relation to the national Government. The old soldiers forgot, and still forget, that at no time have they ever had a claim for one dollar in pensions, as a matter of right. The call to arms was one of the supreme acts of the sovereignty of their country, exercising, in its mortal agony, its unquestioned right to sacrifice its citizens for its own preservation. When they sprang forward to answer their nation's call, they knew that they owed her their wealth and life; and that all they were or hoped to be were advantages merely held in trust, to be surrendered when the proper summons came. But, after the services had been rendered, the veterans, grown strong by organization, dictated to politicians, controlled Congress, and dominated political parties, insolently claiming as a right what was merely the generous gift of their country. Of a poor quality, indeed, is the patriotism that rests on pecuniary gain; and we may read on many sinister pages of history the decay of nations whose armies misused their power to attain selfish ends. Now we may see the shame of the fathers reappear in the sons, as the lusty mob of young men who enrolled for the Spanish war clamor with steadily increasing numbers at the doors of the Pension Office.

If the veterans, in their age, could but feel the noble patriotism which throbbed in their veins with the drum-beats of forty years ago, they could cut down the pension lists themselves to reasonable figures. But they will not do it. It is therefore more than time for the community to set about self-protection. It is time that political parties be made to feel that they have urgent duties to perform in this matter and to set about it fearlessly. It is time for the public to realize that the old soldiers, with honor sadly tarnished, have sunk so low as to become a grand army of mendicants.

GEORGE EDWARDS.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 2, 1903.

THE POST-OFFICE AS A DUMPING-GROUND.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: About three years ago I wrote you calling attention to the noble patriotism of Senator Beveridge, as shown by his willingness to offer up his elderly father-in-law for the purpose of enabling the Post-Office Department to properly conduct postal affairs in Porto Rico.

It seems that the old gentleman was not able to hold his job in Porto Rico, and so he had to be provided for in the Indianapolis Post-Office. The enclosed clipping from the Indianapolis *News* is interesting, therefore, as showing further results of Mr. Beveridge's patriotic effort. IMPERIALIST.

INDIANAPOLIS, August 3, 1903.

"I did not ask the Post-Office Department for the dismissal of George J. Langsdale, bookkeeper, from the staff of the local post-office," said Postmaster George McGinnis, discussing the reports that have come back from Washington concerning a letter which he forwarded to the Department. "I did, however, ask that he be permitted to do his light work at his home, so that we might have his desk in the office. We are badly cramped for space now."

Washington dispatches state that in his letter Gen. McGinnis severely criticised Langsdale, who is Senator Beveridge's father-in-law, and that this criticism has aroused the ire of Senator Beveridge, who has asked that no steps be taken until he and Langsdale have been heard, a request that has been granted.

Postmaster McGinnis this morning said that whatever he said about Mr. Langsdale's duties will be repeated in the investigation that, it is generally expected, will follow. Postmaster McGinnis leaves Monday for the East to attend a meeting of the first-class postmasters, and it is probable that he will then be called on by the Department for a personal interview regarding the Indianapolis office.

THE NEW CRIME.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In a book published in London, in 1864, entitled 'Forty Years of American Life,' I, a few days since, chanced upon the following part of a supposed dialogue between a Northern abolitionist and a Southern slave-owner:

"'Negroes have been burnt alive. You cannot justify such a horror.'

"'No. There is no law for such a proceeding, except Lynch law; and in the few cases in which it has been done, it was to punish a negro for an outrage upon a white woman—the same punishment that was formerly inflicted in England upon heretics and witches. I do not justify it in any case. It has always been the work of a lawless mob, excited by some terrible outrage. It is a cruel punishment; but one that hundreds of poor white women have brought upon themselves by no worse offence than wearing crinoline.'"

The book in question (2 volumes, John Maxwell & Co.) was written by Dr. Thomas L. Nichols, a warm sympathizer in the Secession movement although born and brought up in New Hampshire, and a sincere, as well as earnest, apologist for "the Institution."

I quote the paragraph in question merely to show how erroneous was the statement made by the Southern correspondent of *Harper's Weekly* referred to by Mr. Griscom in the *Nation* of July 30. Not only was the crime in question known in the South before emancipation, but even then, by an unwritten law, it was punished by burning at the stake. C. F. A.

BOSTON, August 4, 1903.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I doubt whether isolated instances of the "new negro crime" being an old one prove anything more than that there is a dormant beast in human nature—which requires no proof at present. However, if the fact is of any importance, in the winter or spring of 1852-3 a negro on the lower Mississippi, I think in Louisiana, committed an assault on a young white girl, and was burned alive by the people of the neighborhood. The occurrence was read to me from a local newspaper by a young married lady from that part of the country. On my expressing my horror at the lynching, she returned indignantly: "Why, the paper says the girl may die!" K.

August 10, 1903.

THE TEXAN REVOLUTION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: There are one or two points in the review of my 'Texas' in your issue of July 23 that I feel I ought not to pass over in

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

silence. Speaking of the colonization of Texas and the revolution, I said: "Naturally enough, the movement resulted in a wide extension of the slaveholding area; but the idea that it was consciously inaugurated and carried out with that end in view is too palpably mistaken to be worth discussion." This the reviewer calls "too curt a dismissal of a difficult matter."

I believe it will be impossible for any fair-minded man to go through the documents I have had to examine, without coming to the conclusion I have expressed. In all the mass of Austin's correspondence and the materials in existence relative to the general *empresario* movement, there is nothing to show that the Anglo-Americans came to Texas in order to win ground for slavery. Von Holst himself says ('Constitutional History of the United States,' II., 553): "I can find no support for the assertion that back of it [the colonization of Texas] there was a definite plan of the 'South.'" In the various petitions to the Mexican Government and declarations of grievances that mark the progress of the revolution from 1830 onward, there is no mention of slavery. This is not because the Texans cared to avoid the subject, but because they did not regard the institution as in danger. Moreover, there is, in the private papers, diaries, etc., belonging to that period of the history of Texas, no evidence that slavery was one of the real causes of the revolution. The friction caused by the ineffective anti-slavery legislation of Mexico was threatening for only a moment, and that in 1829. Thereafter, as other issues grew more intense, it practically disappeared altogether. The documents make the actual causes of the revolution sufficiently clear, and these have been, as I believe, faithfully outlined in my 'Texas.'

As to Houston's connection with Jackson before he came to Texas, there is none but the flimsiest evidence to make out of it a conspiracy. Even if one could believe what Dr. Robert Mayo claims—that Houston was organizing a movement to revolutionize Texas, and that he was acting with Jackson's knowledge—certainly the scheme was never carried out as planned. Twice Houston appeared in Texas at critical moments when the revolution was gathering, once near the end of 1832 (when he stayed till after the convention in April, 1833), and again in the summmer of 1835, but in both cases only after trouble had already begun. In the interval he is lost to public view, so far as has hitherto appeared, except for one or two glimpses. The theory of a secret influence emanating from him during that period has no value, first, because the evidence to support it is wanting, and, second, because what happens is sufficiently accounted for without it. He organized no filibustering movement and brought no troops to Texas, and in no case was the initiation of resistance to Mexico due to his presence or effort. He simply assumed the leadership of a spontaneous popular movement well under way, and carried it to a successful termination. There is, throughout the struggle, nothing to show that he was consciously working for the "slavocracy."

I wish to speak briefly of two other faults that the reviewer finds in the book. He says that the latter part of it (dealing with the period subsequent to the revolution) is "inadequate," and he objects to the omission of a bibliography. When I undertook the work, Dr. Scudder, then the editor of the series, insisted on compactness, and I agreed with him. He set the ideal limit at 360 pages, and I tried to come as near it as possible. By an unfortunate miscalculation of my own, I lost fifty pages, but these would scarcely have sufficed to relieve a criticism made from the reviewer's standpoint. Detailed references in footnotes were avoided because of the popular nature of the book. A bibliography would have been either too voluminous to fit the condition of compactness, or too general and incomplete to be of any real value.

Further reply, strongly as I am tempted, I must forego. GEORGE P. GARRISON.

UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS, AUSTIN, July 26, 1903.

[We had no belief in the idea that the revolution in Texas was consciously inaugurated or carried out by the "slavocracy." But the real problem for the historian of Texas is not even stated in this hypothesis, much less solved by denying the truth of it. That slavery did not cause the Texan revolution may be admitted; that there is no important historic relation between the Texan revolution and the slavery conflict in the United States is another matter. We must still take exception to a history of Texas that fails to exhibit at every point the vital connection between Texas and the United States. The first half of Professor Garrison's work exhibits that relation clearly; the last part all but ignores it.

No importance is to be attached to the Houston story, but it has been widely circulated in popular histories, and it would have been well to mention it, if for no other reason than to refute it. With reference to the omission of a bibliography, we were not aware of the author's miscalculations, and were under the impression that the forty or fifty pages of unused space might have proved sufficient for a useful discussion of at least the unprinted sources.—ED. NATION.]

Notes.

The Walker-Ellerson Publishing Company of this city have nearly ready a novel entitled 'The Curse of Caste,' by a Virginian.

Macmillan Co. announce 'J. McNeil Whistler and his Work,' by Alfred G. and Nancy Bell. They expect to publish next year the Life of Leo XIII. on which Mr. Marion Crawford has been engaged with the collaboration of Count Soderini.

The Life of Sidney Lanier in Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s "American Men of Letters" series is to be prepared by Prof. Edward Mims of Trinity College, N. C.

Something out of the ordinary run of academic dissertations is 'The Alchemist, by Ben Jonson,' edited by C. M. Hathaway (Yale Studies in English, XVII.), a well-printed octavo of some 375 pages (Henry Holt & Co.). Jonson is coming again into his proper share of attention. The Clarendon Press edition of his complete works, now in preparation, will doubtless do him full justice. Indeed, it will perhaps make such performances as this works of supererogation. Meanwhile, however, the opportunity was an open one and peculiarly tempting. 'The Alchemist' is important enough (Coleridge thought it one of the three best plots in all literature) and of such a nature as to cry aloud for full historical and explanatory apparatus. This Dr. Hathaway has abundantly supplied. There is an introduction, with much new material, dealing not only with questions of editions, dates, sources, and the like, but more especially with the history and literature of alchemy. It is a contribution to the always-to-be-continued history of swindling—"gulling" and "cony-catching," as it was called in Elizabethan slang. The text, so far as we have tested it by a partial comparison with a copy of the "Folio" of 1616 on which it is based, seems to be unusually accurate. The Notes and Glossary are copious and valuable.

'The Life and Letters of Charles Butler,' by Francis Hovey Stoddard (Charles Scribner's Sons), is a volume written (as Mr. Butler's daughter says in her preface) in commemoration of a life associated in such a way with the development of the country as to give the book "some value as a contribution to its history." Mr. Butler, whose marked figure and face made him familiar in New York to a generation who did not know much more of him than these and his name, may be said (he died in 1897 at the age of ninety-five) to have come down to us from the Jacksonian period. He was a younger brother of Attorney-General Benjamin Franklin Butler, and lived in the golden prime of those "internal improvements" which marked the beginning of the march of the United States to the West. He was honorably known as an able negotiator of arrangements between States involved in difficulties through these improvements, and their creditors, and also through a long and active connection with the University of New York.

'The Tramp's Handbook,' by Harry Roberts (John Lane), is an illustrated compendium designed for devotees of the open-air life. It is written for England, but contains a good deal of information useful anywhere, as to means of providing food and shelter, clothes, *impedimenta*, etc. There is a "defence of vagabondage" which sets forth the superiority of the free, peripatetic life over that of the poor wretches who dwell in cities and slave in order to pile up accursed wealth, or pore over miserable books, or let ambition gnaw their hearts. There is also some "weather wisdom," some astronomy, and an English "Floral Clock." In books of this sort we always look to see what the author deems absolutely essential in the way of baggage for those who walk for pleasure. Mr. Roberts declares that for himself he can put anything he needs into his pockets. But even among the things put down as "necessary" the critical reader will find a superfluity. What is the use of "a few envelopes"? If a tramp has to engage in correspondence, he must mail his letters, and this must generally be done in the vicinity of a post-office, where he can always, if necessary, obtain envelopes.

'Belgium and the Belgians,' by Cyril Scudamore (E. P. Dutton & Co.), is something

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

more than an illustrated guide-book, though much of it is information of the kind useful to tourists. It contains chapters on education, government, and folk-lore, and a detailed description of a tour made by the author in 1899 through the Liège district and the Ardennes—a part of Belgium probably not as well known to Americans as Flanders, Antwerp, and Brabant. To our mind Belgium as a holiday ground has never been thoroughly "written up." The country is full of interest, but the interest is of a kind not easily conveyed in books like this. Lists of pictures give a very faint idea of art; and to be properly awakened to the history and romance of Belgium the mind may be guided by Baedeker and by Mr. Scudamore, but must first be saturated with Motley and Scott. Belgium has not been as well *prepared* by the inhabitants for tourists as Germany; but then this may be said of every country other than Germany in the world.

'The Training of Wild Animals,' by Frank C. Bostock (Century Co.), deals chiefly with the carnivors, but touches also on elephants and snakes. It furnishes no very detailed account of the actual training of wild beasts for performance in the show ring, but dwells on the traits of animals in captivity and the hazardous lives of their trainers. The author is, in the opinion of high authority, the greatest of all wild-animal trainers. Any one who has seen his spirited lions, tigers, and jaguars in the arena will have noted the difference between them and the dull brutes of many other shows, whose performance consists in mounting pedestals. Mr. Bostock is very modest, giving all credit to the trainers under him, and not letting the reader see enough of himself, the trainer of trainers. He brings out many interesting facts about captive animals. He says that a quiet, sullen lion or tiger is more to be feared than a snarling, clawing one, and that a playful lion is a terrible thing in the arena. He tells how animals that have performed submissively for years, especially the large carnivors and elephants, may at last refuse to do their tricks and become frenzied, springing on their trainers with murderous intent. This violent transformation, the dread of all showmen, is called "going bad," and costs many a human life. One of the secrets vital to success in the ring is absolute uniformity in action, manner, and even dress. Deviation from the habitual routine is likely to result in accident. The book must hold the attention of any one who can appreciate the high order of courage demanded of the man who enters the arena with a beast that by one tap of its paw can crush his skull like an egg shell.

'Our Feathered Game,' by Dwight W. Huntington (Charles Scribner's Sons), is a treatise on land and water birds from the sportsman's point of view, and aims, like certain other recent works on the subject, to give enough ornithological description of each species to enable the layman to identify the birds he bags. What the author has to say about the absence of characters that should separate certain sub-species will appear footless to the systematic ornithologist, and the description of hunting wild turkeys may amuse sportsmen who have shot the king of our feathered game, but on the whole the book is remarkably free from slips. The parts devoted to the woodcock and the Wilson's snipe are especially good. The author's point about holding well ahead of a swift-flying game bird is one that old hands as well as novices should bear in mind. The subject most valuable, perhaps, and less adequately treated in other late books, is the preservation of game birds and the legislation therefor. Interesting accounts are given of various ducking clubs and their methods. The registers of several clubs are inserted, showing alarming decrease, during the last ten or more years, in the bag of our most valuable ducks. Upland game preserves are described, and game laws bearing on the limit of the bag and suppression of the market hunter are discussed. The author has attractively illustrated the book with his own colored drawings of hunting scenes.

A number of essays, under the title 'La Chronique de France,' are published annually by Baron Pierre de Coubertin. One may peruse, in the latest of these, reflections on the war on the congregations, the significance of the elections, religion in France, and the city of Paris; or critical estimates of Hugo, Comte, Dumas, and Balzac; or observations on national sports and three centuries of tapestry. The survey can hardly be called complete, but those who cannot spare time to read the French papers may obtain some idea of the course of events from these pages.

The finest of the plates in the June number of the *Burlington Magazine* (New York: Samuel Buckley & Co.) is an excellent photogravure after a Madonna and Child from the Leuchtenberg Gallery at St. Petersburg, where it passed as a Giorgione. It is now in the collection of Mr. George Salting, and is ascribed by Mr. Herbert Cook to Cariani. Without being in any sense a masterpiece, it is a delightful picture, especially in its richly decorative landscape background. The other "Giorgione," from the same source, is a very inferior performance and of little intrinsic interest. To us the most interesting work of art discussed is an Italian bas-relief recently acquired by the Louvre through the bequest of M. Paul Rattier; an almost feminine head, in highly decorative armour, inscribed "P. Scipioni." In the absence of any authenticated work in sculpture by Leonardo da Vinci with which it could be compared, it is doubtless wise to attribute this relief to his school only. Every line of it, as decoration, bears witness to his influence, and the face is of a type common in his drawings. As far as one may judge from the reproduction, the execution is not unworthy even of the great master himself. The "Gazette" gives the usual account of sales and prices.

With the issue of Parts VI., VII., and VIII., 'Representative Art of Our Time' ("The Studio" Library, John Lane) comes to an end. The best plate in the three numbers is the very able etching, "L'Abreuvoir au Pont Marie," by A. Lepère, best known for his original wood engravings; the worst we shall refrain from mentioning, in the hope that the clever illustrator who is guilty of it will refrain from doing the like again. The picture by G. F. Watts selected for reproduction seems to have all his technical weaknesses and none of his great qualities of composition; and the reproduction, at least, is very disagreeable in color. If the collection, as a whole, were really "representative" of contemporary art, we should have less faith in the artistic outlook than we have.

Even the first instalments sent us of 'Hundert Meister der Gegenwart' (Leipzig: E. A. Seemann; New York: Lemcke & Buechner) had not revealed to us, as do the eighth, ninth, and tenth numbers, the full horrors possible to modern color reproduction. It is safe to say that even handwork, guided by the strongest taste, could produce no more nerve-shattering results than are here attained by mechanical processes, and we doubt if the originals could stand comparison with the copies. It is one more glorious triumph for the age of invention.

Mr. George Iles's imagined department for library construction, in his Aladdin's palace headquarters of the American Library Association, has been in a way anticipated by the American Architect Company of Boston, who have just put forth the first number of a very taking *Public Library Monthly*. "As it is," says the salutatory, "to be a periodical 'devoted to libraries, books, and their makers,' it must naturally concern itself somewhat with the planning and decoration of library buildings, but its architectural character will go no farther than this. In reality it aims to bring librarians into closer touch not so much with one another or with book publishers—ends already satisfied by other existing publications of a literary complexion—but with the general public whom each library serves." The new monthly has even larger pages than the *American Architect*, and is handsomely illustrated, although it is difficult to see the appositeness of the fine view of Ratisbon from the Danube.

The articles of most general interest in the *Annales de Géographie* for July are upon the precipitation in Algeria, the results of observations begun in 1843, and an account of an expedition through the region bordering on the southern and eastern shores of Lake Chad. It is interesting to note that though the natives cultivate extensively wheat, rice, and corn, the most fertile land is reserved for cotton, and that strips of cotton form the medium of exchange among them. The other contents consist mainly of a study of topographical phenomena in the Alps ascribed by the author to the erosive power of glaciers, and a minute description of a small valley in France, its inhabitants, their social organization and industries. M. E. F. Gautier, who is now engaged in exploration in the Sahara, writes that he has discovered in one of the oases a vast number of rock drawings of men and animals. Among these are pictures of the giraffe, ostrich, and boar, which have disappeared from this region, while there are no representations of the elephant, rhinoceros, and buffalo, "which have been found frequently farther north in the Atlas Mountains." Of perhaps greater importance is a Hebrew inscription, "très belle, profondément gravée," and some stone circles, "which it would be interesting to excavate; they have certainly nothing in common with the present inhabitants."

The last Quarterly Statement of the Palestine Exploration Fund contains the fourth quarterly report of the excavation of Gezer. Mr. Macalister reports nothing of special interest since the discovery of the great

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

pre-Israelitic megalithic temple. He summarizes the general results of one year's work of excavation as follows: Traces of the Levitical occupation mentioned in the Bible found in the evidence of Jewish worship at the Great Central Shrine of the town; the destruction of the city under Solomon, and its fortification by Bacchides in the time of the Maccabees, illustrated by the discovery of towers and walls belonging to those two periods respectively; the method of disposal of the dead by the pre-Israelites, that is, by burning, determined with certainty; the nature and extent of Mycenæan and Egyptian influences on the development of Palestinian culture illustrated; the period of the introduction of iron indicated. It must be said that the first two counts of this summary are extremely hypothetical. Mr. Macalister reports that unless the number of workmen can be increased, the excavation of this ruin cannot be completed within the limits of the firman. To increase the number of workmen requires an increase in the funds available for the work. It certainly seems that the Palestine Exploration Fund should obtain, in both England and this country, a more generous support in its work of excavation.

The fourth issue of Lidzbarski's *Ephemeris für Semitische Epigraphik* appears as the first part of Volume II. This periodical is issued at irregular intervals, when Professor Lidzbarski has secured enough material to complete a new part. It is of great value to the student of Semitic epigraphy and archæology, as it collects under one cover all the material in those fields which has appeared scattered through numerous books and publications, with illuminating notes and discussions. There is nothing of striking importance in the present number. In what may be called his editorial, Lidzbarski discusses at some length Semitic nick-names. It would appear that in Semitic antiquity abbreviated and nick-names were as common in use, especially among the plainer people, as they are with us to-day. Considerable space is given to a report on old north Arabic inscriptions. Here, and in the report on south Arabic inscriptions, with which this part closes, the author pursues Halévy relentlessly, for the purpose of controverting his views on the Egyptian origin of the Phœnician alphabet and its dissemination from south Arabia northward. According to Lidzbarski, Phœnicia or Syria was the home of the Phœnician alphabet, from which place it was carried directly to South Africa. From there it spread northward through Arabia as far as the Hauran.

We have received from Lemcke & Buechner a colored topographical map of Cairo and its environs, by R. von Grimm. It is on a scale of 1:100,000, and strikingly exhibits the Egyptian strip between the Arabian and the Libyan Deserts. Steam railroads, actual and proposed, tramways, ordinary roads "passables à dogcart," footpaths, canals, wadies, palm trees, towns, cemeteries, are shown together with contour levels, and much besides. Here is marked the scene of the battle of the Pyramids, July 21, 1798; here the tracts inundated in winter; here the deep caves in the heights back of Massarah; here the great petrified forest at the head of Wady el-Tih; here an arms manufactory; and all the pyramids.

—The Prince Society has printed a volume on 'Sir Humfrey Gylberte and his Enterprise of Colonization in America,' edited by the Rev. Carlos Slafter. What Hakluyt compiled for his Voyages forms the more important contents of this volume, but a number of papers concerning Gilbert has been found in the English archives, and they make a very interesting story, though far from complete. Personally, this famous and ill-fated voyager had little to commend him to our notice. Like so many other "discoverers," he was a pirate at heart, and cared nothing for the rights of another people when his own advantage was in question. That he was no gentle knight the record of his life shows. In Ireland he resorted to very harsh measures in meeting some opposition to land-grabbing schemes of a company of English adventurers, and put to the sword men, women, and children to attain his purpose: He has left his policy in writing: "being constantly of this opinion, that no conquered nation will ever yield willingly their obedience for love, but rather for fear." The result was a legacy of hatred among the Irish, and as stern measures when the natives were again in power; which leads the editor to the curious and unmoral statement that "retaliation, with added refinements of torture, took away all ground for complaint of his [Gilbert's] atrocity." In his schemes for maritime discovery he always considered the profit to be made; and a singular act of true piracy committed by the crew of one of his own vessels was unpunished by him, so far as is known. Perhaps his weakness was his desire for wealth, for it led him into a project for transmuting iron into copper, and was the foundation of his ventures towards the New World, though the spread of the faith was urged as prominently as the advantages of trade. His death has made us forget much in his career, and surrounded him with a truly romantic atmosphere. Mr. Slafter has performed his task with judgment and almost with a sympathy for his subject.

—Several writers have thrown the public into transports of virtuous indignation by their graphic accounts of the iniquities of the Standard Oil Company. Those who have read these descriptions with a desire to ascertain the truth have found that most of the evidence was worthless, and that there was hardly the pretence of impartiality. It has remained for Mr. Gilbert Holland Montague to treat one of the most interesting of industrial phenomena with scientific thoroughness and with judicial fairness. The results of his study were printed in the *Quarterly Journal of Economics*, and are now published in book form by Harper & Brothers under the title 'The Rise and Progress of the Standard Oil Company.' It is impossible to understand this subject without knowing the conditions which governed transportation twenty-five or thirty years ago. As Mr. Montague says, the oil business, in its early phase, was the reflex of prevailing railway methods. "To attempt to judge the situation without first ascertaining the standards set by the railway management of the time is not merely unfair, it is subversive of all historical accuracy." The production of petroleum became of importance at a period when the trunk lines were competing fiercely for business. They were engaged in that competition which our Congressmen have declared by statute must prevail, and which not only railway managers, but also the business community, have found so disastrous as to compel agreement, lawfully or otherwise, for its cessation. The New York Central Railroad had to choose between abandoning the oil business of Cleveland or making rates which would equalize the advantages enjoyed by Pittsburg. The struggle was so desperate as nearly to ruin the railways. The Baltimore and Ohio and the Pennsylvania Railroads had to stop paying dividends. Such mad competition as this, which the law even now encourages, necessarily gives opportunities to men of ability to get the better of their rivals. The whole situation is admirably presented by Mr. Montague, whose book we must praise because it is brief, while it is so interesting that we could wish it longer.

—It is now about thirty-five years since the publication of 'The History of the Church from A. D. 313 to A. D. 451,' by William Bright, then an unknown name in Church literature. In that interval the learning and labor of half a lifetime had been spent by the late Regius Professor of Ecclesiastical History at Oxford University in accumulating materials for enriching his narrative. At his death the new book, rechristened 'The Age of the Fathers' (Longmans, Green & Co.), was left partly in the press, and partly in the form of notes; and it has been the task of Dr. Walter Lock and Mr. C. H. Turner to edit it. Their efforts and those of the publishers have succeeded in turning out two very attractive volumes, outwardly at least. They are intended for a larger audience than is generally to be enticed into the reading of Church literature, and so the scaffolding of footnotes which is thought by some to hinder popular appreciation of the text, has been cleared away. The narrative is lucid, and neither rhetoric nor theological discussion intrudes upon the straightforward story of the fortunes of the Church. Its very method of composition, however, renders it of no value to scholars who desire to learn the sources of their knowledge. The mechanism back of the work is essential to them, and, in leaving it out, the author and editors have considerably narrowed their sphere of influence. And yet, when we consider that, in so detailed a study, hardly a sign of German criticism or the influence of German thought can be found, we are inclined to think that it was wise, after all, to address this work to a popular audience—however unlikely it is that, in this age of short stories and monographs, many lay readers will read through a thousand pages on a single age of the early Church. A story of events rather than a picture of conditions emerges, and one never quite gets the impression of that tremendous age in which the Church took final form. We are watching the incidental and the individual rather than the full and intricate movement.

—'Birds in their Relation to Man,' by Messrs. Weed and Dearborn (J. B. Lippincott), is the first manual to be written on the food habits of birds, but it is so thorough and comprehensive as almost to preclude the need of others for a long time to come. It is not only a compilation of all the scat-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION.PROHIBITED

tered literature on the subject, but also a record of original work by the writers themselves. Unlike some other investigators, who lack breadth of knowledge, the present authors are ornithologists, botanists, and entomologists, and at least one of them understands the art of popular book-making, as is shown by Dr. Weed's former publications on biology for general readers. The book has many illustrations, and contains, in addition to food habits and their relation to agriculture, a treatise on the protection, preservation, and encouragement of birds. There is no attempt to enhance the value of the theme by touching lightly or not at all on the harm that native birds may do to crops. Other writers have sometimes kept this phase of the subject in the background, but here the treatment appears to be fair and square. Not only are certain species shown to commit depredations, but their destruction in some instances is advocated. Adverse criticism of the book is probably most valid where the knotty problem of the effect of the preying by birds on parasitic insects, and the much paraded but little understood "balance of nature," are treated.

—Among the many investigators whose long industry has made this compilation possible, the Biological Survey of the Department of Agriculture is particularly conspicuous, for the significant points of many of its publications are here skilfully massed. The Survey's methods of investigation have been watching birds as they fed in the fields, caging birds and offering them various insects, seeds, and berries, and, most important of all, examining the contents of birds' stomachs to determine the amount and character of the different elements of the diet. Most interest attaches to the writers' own observations. In one case the food brought to a brood of nestling chipping sparrows was noted from before sunrise till dark. In another, an adult captive crow is recorded to have eaten a quarter of its weight in minnows in one day—a performance which, translated into terms of man's diet, would mean the consumption by him of from thirty to forty pounds of beef a day. A general record of the animal and vegetable food of birds is followed by a discussion of the amount consumed and the effect of birds on the uprising of insect pests. The food habits of each species and their relation to agriculture are given in detail. The book is full of new knowledge, and should be in the library of every ornithologist, botanist, entomologist, general biologist, and agriculturist.

—The influence of Shakspere on Maeterlinck is most deeply marked in the philosophic essays. But in his dramas also his favorite hero is the Hamlet type, irresolute, repeating his words; like Sisyphus continually urging his stone upward, but it always falls back into the plain—the "ruthless stone." In his new play, "Joyzelle" (Paris: Librairie Charpentier), the Shaksperian dye is the more noticeable since the very texture is Shakspere's. It is a curious weave in which, as one reads, one instinctively dissentangles and identifies each separate *motif*. Merlin, the wizard of Arthurian legend, lives on an island attended by his "petite fée docile et familière," Arielle, the dainty, delicate Ariel of the "Tempest" transformed into a feminine sprite—a curious association of Merlin (who, in the 'Morte d'Arthur,' "sleeps and sighs in an old tree") with Shakspere's Ariel, who vented his groans in a cloven pine. He, too, was enslaved to the witch Sycorax, as Arielle is the servant of Merlin the enchanter. Merlin's son Lancéor is to be saved from death by a marvellous love—"un amour héroïque et plus doux qu'une fleur, . . . qui l'aperçoit partout, à travers toutes les formes et toutes les épreuves." Behold him, therefore, shipwrecked on the island like Ferdinand, and meeting there the shipwrecked Joyzelle, his Miranda. The ordeal of Joyzelle is the whole interest of the play. Threatened with death by Merlin, cast off by Lancéor, whom she knows to be unfaithful, she never wavers. A patient Griselda is Joyzelle, greatly enhanced by a noble gayety which one does not remember in her meek original. "All thy vexations were but my trials of thy love," says Prospero in the "Tempest." "Oui, ma pauvre Joyzelle," says Merlin, "le songe était horrible; mais le voilà vaincu et l'épreuve est passée."

—A certain setting and atmosphere one may count on in a play of Maeterlinck. A great "salle de marbre," a door which some one frantically calls to have opened, a seashore with strange shells and caves; above all, a sense of something vague and sinister, an invisible danger, the signs and omens of it thickening towards the end—all these are in "Joyzelle." Maeterlinck shares with D'Annunzio the power of leaving an impression of beauty amid horrors. From "Pelléas and Mélisande" on the stage one carried away a cool vision of a great cave with a floor of many-colored shells, opening on a misty sea. In "Joyzelle" the most vivid picture is the enchanted garden where the predestined lovers meet, a wild and neglected place as Joyzelle walks there alone; transformed at the coming of Lancéor into a garden out of a fairy tale, a marvel of flowers and fruits, birds and butterflies. This transformation "into something rich and strange" is more effective, one imagines, to the reader than it can be on the stage, where flowers are apt to be tawdry. The play had no great success in Paris last May, naturally enough. It is, in fact, a sort of morality play—the last thing that would appeal to the French taste, which clamors for the dramatic and, above all, the concrete.

HILPRECHT'S EXPLORATIONS IN BIBLE LANDS.

Explorations in Bible Lands during the Nineteenth Century. By H. V. Hilprecht. With the coöperation of Lic. Dr. Benzinger, Prof. Dr. Hommel, Prof. Dr. Jensen, Prof. Dr. Steindorff. Philadelphia: A. J. Holman & Co. 1903. Pp. xxiv., 793.

The main part of this volume consists of Professor Hilprecht's account of explorations and excavations in Assyria and Babylonia during the nineteenth century, traversing much of the ground already more extensively and yet more summarily covered in Rogers's 'History of Babylonia and Assyria.' Fully half of Hilprecht's contribution, one-third of the entire volume, is devoted to the work of the University of Pennsylvania expeditions to Nippur from 1888 to 1900. Professor Hilprecht was connected with the University of Pennsylvania work at Nippur from the outset, but the amount of time which he actually spent in the field was small. In 1888 he went out in a subordinate capacity as one of the Assyriologists, and was at the site of the excavations on this occasion for something over two months. In 1900 he again went out to take supreme charge of the work and to bring the excavations for the time being to a conclusion. On this occasion he again spent something more than two months there. His principal work in connection with the expedition has been, not in excavating, but in examining the antiquities secured, and especially in publishing the cuneiform records found at the ancient sacred city of Bel. His account of the excavations contained in this volume is, unfortunately, disfigured by constant and violent attacks upon the directors in the field under whom the excavations were conducted, and by an excessive introduction of the personal element. The reader is often impressed with the feeling that Dr. Hilprecht is more concerned to make prominent his own services and his own importance than to record facts and discoveries. As a true history of events, or as a correct statement of the plans and methods of his predecessors or collaborators in the work, this account cannot be accepted without much allowance for the author's personal equation. Its value lies in the fact that it is the first published statement of the extremely interesting and important discoveries of the University of Pennsylvania expedition in its last two campaigns (1893-'96 and 1898-1900).

There have been in all four campaigns of excavation at the site of Nippur: two under the direction of Peters (1888-'89, 1889-'90); a third under Haynes, who remained continuously in the field—the first time the experiment had ever been tried—from 1893 to 1896; and a fourth, again under Haynes, assisted during part of the time by two architects, Geere and Fisher (1899-1900), during the last ten weeks of which, as already stated, Professor Hilprecht was on the field and personally in charge of the excavations, for which he seems, however, to have had some responsibility throughout the whole of the last campaign as "scientific director."

The two most remarkable results of these expeditions have been the partial excavation of the great and most ancient temple of Bel at Nippur, with the discovery of remains of an almost incredible antiquity, and the recovery of immense numbers of inscribed clay tablets, including a "temple library." This library was found by Haynes on the last expedition, Hilprecht arriving on the field just as the excavation was completed and tablets boxed to be sent to Constantinople. Haynes, who was not an Assyriologist, could not, of course, be sure that the large deposit of tablets found by him was the long-sought-for library, and not a collection of archives such as had been found before in various parts of the mounds. It was Hilprecht who determined that they constituted a library; and one of the most interesting parts of the volume before us is that in which he gives an account (pp. 525-532) of the scope and contents of these tablets, so far as he has been able to examine them to the present time. There are numerous school exercises in which the students learn their *B-A ba*, very much after the fashion of boys at school to-day, word lists, grammatical ex-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ercises, multiplication tables, and the like. Apparently, also, something was done in the way of teaching line-drawing and clay-modelling. From this, Hilprecht concludes that there was a school or university connected with the Temple of Bel. Of the contents of the library proper, outside of the school-book exercises, he gives a rather meagre idea, informing us merely that there is a real library, and that the part so far found consists principally "of mathematical, astronomical, astrological, linguistic, grammatical," and to some extent religious texts. It is to be hoped that we may soon receive fuller information with regard to the contents of these ancient tablets, the greater part of which being, unfortunately, of unbaked clay, are, according to Professor Hilprecht's report, in a very bad condition, and that efforts will be made both to publish the texts and also to furnish translations as speedily as practicable. Hitherto the University of Pennsylvania has pursued, so far as the objects found in its excavations at Nippur are concerned, an unfortunately illiberal policy, which has prevented the speedier publication of results.

The great bulk of this library material belongs, according to Hilprecht, to an early period, namely, the third millennium B. C.; but the library also continued to exist into the late Babylonian period, and among the most interesting finds made in the "library mound" was a jar, which seems to have been the cabinet of a collector of antiquities at about the time of King Nabonidus, in the middle of the sixth century B. C. In this jar was found, among other things, a fragment of a "ground plan of the environments of Nippur," as it appears to be from the fact that the name Nippur is written in the centre. The reader could wish that the learned author had attempted some explanation of this interesting document in connection with his own scheme of the topography of ancient Nippur. Hilprecht believes that only a small part of the "temple library" has yet been excavated, and that the whole mound, several acres in extent, in which this deposit of tablets was found, constituted the libraries and schools of the temple; but the evidence furnished by himself and other excavators up to the present time does not seem altogether to support this view. Similarly his theory, expressed in his account of the topography of Nippur (pp. 541 ff.), that the ruins on the western side of the great canal which divided the city into two parts represented "the remains of the city proper, the eastern half the large complex of the temple of Bel," is not altogether supported by the facts, for considerable archives of temple records were found also on the western side of the canal, while on the eastern side was found a number of ordinary business records. In fact, the excavations so far conducted are not sufficiently complete to enable us to reach definite conclusions with regard to the contents of many parts of the great complex of mounds constituting the ruins of the ancient city of Nippur.

For the archæologist the material presented in this volume is too meagre to enable him to reach satisfactory conclusions regarding many of Professor Hilprecht's statements. The photographs are excellent, but the plans and drawings are few and small, and it is impossible to determine from them and the descriptions accompanying them how much was ascertained by actual excavation and how much is pure speculation. Thus, for example, on page 567, we find an interesting ground plan of a small Parthian palace. There is a difference of shading in the wall lines which leads to the supposition that part of this plan at least is speculation, but nothing in the text shows the actual facts. Again, on page 470 we have the "ground plan of Ekur, Temple of Bel at Nippur, restored and designed by Hilprecht, drawn by Fisher." This represents two courts of the temple, but we are not informed to what extent the lines of this restoration have been actually determined by excavation. In point of fact, a very considerable portion of it seems to be conjecture, and some parts do not appear to fit in with the statements of the author in other portions of the work. Professor Hilprecht announces the publication later of a fuller work on the temple with the drawings of Geere and Fisher, accompanied, presumably, by a descriptive text which will enable us to ascertain exactly what was actually excavated. Until such publication is made, it is impossible to determine the value of these speculative restorations, or of the statements with regard to the topography of the ruins in general.

The temple of Bel at Nippur was, according to all the records which we possess, the most ancient and greatest sanctuary of Babylonia, and it was this fact especially which determined the commencement of excavations at that site. The earlier excavations conducted at Nippur were naturally concerned principally with the upper strata of the immense accumulation of débris, and in the first years it was only by means of small wells and larger trenches, here and there reaching to virgin soil, that evidence was given of the existence beneath the later remains of a civilization almost incredibly ancient. The later excavations unearthed much larger parts of these earlier remains. As far as we can now determine, a great change took place in the temple of Nippur at the time of the famous Sargon of Akkad, whose date is variously estimated from 2800 to 3800 B. C. With him a new race and a new civilization seem to have become dominant at Nippur. All the buildings and constructions of any importance so far found belong to the later (Semitic) period, but the débris of the earlier (pre-Sargonic or Sumerian) period constitutes a full half of the entire accumulation in the temple mound. This pre-Sargonic débris is full from top to bottom, according to Hilprecht's account, of the remains of cremations of the dead. He believes that the temple was already at that time a temple or sanctuary, and that the characteristic *ziggurrat* or stage tower already existed; but, according to his account, this sanctuary was nothing but a necropolis or crematory. Strangely enough, also, the greater part of these pre-Sargonic remains are many feet below the level of the ancient plain—the lowest strata about twenty feet, which is much lower than the reported bottom of the bed of the canal that bisects the city. So far, therefore, as the account here given enables us to judge, the sanctuary must have occupied originally a huge hole in the "breast of the earth."

Such borings as have been carried down to the same low level in other parts of the mound, on the other side of the great canal, seem to show a condition of affairs similar to that found in the ruins of the temple. Here, too, the pre-Sargonic remains consist entirely of hopelessly broken fragments of walls, potsherds and ashes, the same evidences of a necropolis of cremation as was found on the temple site, the greater part descending below the ancient level of the plain. Was Nippur in those early days nothing but a necropolis, like some of the Babylonian sites explored by the Germans? Are there no pre-Sargonic homes of the living? And what is the meaning of the fact that these earliest remains are found many feet below even the "ancient level of the plain"?

With the time of Sargon, as already said, commences, so far as we now know, the era of really important constructions on the temple site, which ceases also to be used as a place of disposal of the dead. At this period, also, with the dominance of the new race, burning gives way to burial; but, according to Professor Hilprecht, we find at Nippur itself no burials until the Seleucidan period, in the fourth century B. C. The Babylonian burials from 2500 onward, found by the earlier explorers at Nippur, he declares are not Babylonian at all, but Parthian, and leaves us in the singular position of having, so far as Nippur is concerned, no knowledge and no trace of the method of burial during the entire Semitic period.

These excavations cannot be said to have settled the problems of Nippur. The history of the temple, its construction and its extent are by no means clear as yet, while as to the remains which underlie the old Semitic civilization at Nippur it must be said that Hilprecht's report raises more questions than it answers. It is, we repeat, to be hoped that we shall shortly have a fuller and more scientific statement of the results of the latest excavations, which have naturally overturned many of the theories derived from the earlier excavations and propounded by Peters in his 'Nippur' and by Hilprecht in his 'Babylonian Expedition of the University of Pennsylvania'; and it is also eminently desirable that the University of Pennsylvania should push onward to its conclusion the great work of excavating the ruins of this most interesting and most ancient city of the old Babylonian world.

We have left ourselves no space to deal with the contributions of Dr. Benzinger on Palestine, Dr. Steindorff on Assyria, Dr. Hommel on Arabia, and Dr. Jensen on the Hittites. The two former are admirable summaries of what has been done in Palestine and Egypt. The latter two, on Arabia and the Hittites, are somewhat too technical for the ordinary reader, and are also liable to objection as presenting theories which have not been substantiated, and which, according to the opinion of most scholars, cannot be substantiated. For example, Hommel holds that the Phœnician alphabet originated in east Arabia, and that the earliest Arabian inscriptions antedate the oldest Phœnician inscriptions yet found. Scholars in general do not agree with him in these views. So also few would agree with him in his belief that "the name Ai or Ya, which was occasionally used alongside of *ilu* (comp. Ai-'ezer, Yo-chebed), meant originally 'moon.' Moses first gave this ancient name a new significance by changing it, in the spirit of popular ety-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

mology, to Yahve, 'he who exists'" (pp. 745, 746).

Jensen believes that he has found the key to the decipherment of the Hittite inscriptions, and that the language in which they are written was a sort of proto-Armenian. He treats with scant respect the efforts at decipherment of those who have gone before him: "So much for the labors of my predecessors and their results. . . . Throughout my decipherings, which I now proceed to describe, I have endeavored as far as possible to keep the two problems apart" (p. 772). Few scholars have accepted Jensen's results, and he himself has not yet succeeded, by the use of his key, in really reading the inscriptions.

KING'S MAZZINI.

Mazzini. By Bolton King. (The Temple Biographies.) London: Dent; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.

Mr. King's study of Mazzini is often excellent on the personal side, and nearly always inadequate on the political side. What absorbs him is the prophet, the idealist, the moral regenerator. For Mazzini the conspirator who for thirty years was the terror of European governments and the marplot of every sane attempt to free Italy, he has only qualified enthusiasm. He sees Mazzini's mistakes, but he never shows their true relation to the evolution of the Italian cause, and he forgets that readers of Mazzini's biography have a right to know why it was that not only reactionary kings and cabinets, but devoted Italian patriots, the large majority of the men who finally created Italy, turned away from him.

The first impression one gets from Mr. King is that Mazzini's conspiracies were really unimportant, that the essential thing was his overpowering love of humanity, for which he sacrificed everything. Only when we have gone half-way through the book do we come on a passing reference to the "theory of the dagger," and to Mazzini's connivance in young Gallenga's purpose to assassinate Charles Albert. Mr. King dismisses both as if it were beneath an historian's dignity even to allude to them. To the expedition of the Bandiera brothers—whom he slurs as "sentimentalists and prigs"—he gives less than half a page, and in that he does not honestly state how heavy was Mazzini's responsibility; but to the opening of Mazzini's letters by the English Post-Office he devotes a page and a half. Yet historically the Bandiera episode was critical, because more than anything else it alienated the rising generation from Mazzini. Here is a leader, they said, who lures generous-hearted youths to their death while he stays safely in London, reminding his critics that no cause can prosper until it has had its martyrs. The implication that Mazzini spurred his disciples on to dangers which he did not dare to encounter himself was certainly unjust, but the fact that he utterly miscalculated the strength of the support which this attempt was to receive could not be gainsaid. Whenever he had an insurrection on foot, he saw myriads on myriads of friends rising at his signal, but the naïf Bandieras found not a dozen sympathizers ere they and their little band were betrayed and shot.

The established governments regarded Mazzini as we regard the practical Anarchist to-day—and, so far as his acts towards them went, they were not unjustified. So, too, were the great body of Italians who abandoned him after experience had taught them that, as a practical director of political insurrection, he was a mere will-o'-the-wisp leading to destruction. To bring these points out definitely was the first duty of Mazzini's biographer—a duty which Mr. King has not performed. Neither has he given a clear account of Young Italy, Mazzini's masterpiece of political propaganda; and when he comes to the Roman Republic of 1849, in which Mazzini had his one chance to display his talent as an administrator, Mr. King again misses his opportunity. His treatment of Mazzini's attitude towards the Piedmontese policy from 1850 to 1870 is wholly unsympathetic. He perpetually scolds Victor Emmanuel's Government for not allowing Mazzini to return to Italy—as if any Government is to be blamed for refusing to harbor persons who proclaim that they intend to destroy it if they can, and to set up one of a different kind. Let us be consistent: self-preservation is the first law of every government, no matter how bad it may be. But here, and indeed throughout the book, the biographer seems to forget that Mazzini's revolutionary plottings were not merely Pickwickian. They were transient, whereas the Gospel of Humanity still lives; but a biographer whose hero was both a discredited political sciolist and a noble prophet has no right to juggle with this dual nature so that the noble side alone comes into view. Mr. King admits the ineffectiveness of Mazzini's political intrigues, his lack of trustworthy information about the state of public opinion in Italy, his misjudgment of the Liberal Monarchists, to whom he attributed plans which they never dreamed of adopting; but, with an unlogic which is almost comical, he berates pretty nearly everybody—the King, Cavour, Garibaldi, Minghetti, and many more—for not accepting the leadership of the admittedly wrong Mazzini.

Mr. King's fundamental weakness is that he has never grasped the indispensable work of the Liberals in the redemption of Italy; so that in his criticisms he constantly reminds us of an anatomist who should try to set up a human skeleton without the backbone. He usually refers to Cavour in terms which might fit Jim Blaine or Joe Chamberlain; and except Ricasoli and Fanti—rather a strange choice—few actors in the *Risorgimento* get a good word from him.

A single quotation will show how unsound Mr. King is when he assumes the rôle of historian. After a cursory sketch of Mazzini's operations at Milan in the spring and early summer of 1848—operations which, he does not sufficiently state, tended all towards discord—Mr. King says:

"Had Mazzini gone to Rome, he would have given a great impulse to the radicals and unitarians there. It would almost certainly have decided the Romagnuols; it would not impossibly have created such a force of opinion in all central Italy as would have overborne the autonomist parties and the King's [Charles Albert] own hesitations, and put all the Papal States and Tuscany under his suzerainty. Nay more, though the counter-revolution had triumphed at Naples, the nationalist elements were strong throughout the south, and had Mazzini organized them from Rome, and Garibaldi marched south in the name of Unity and Charles Albert, the work of 1860 might have been done twelve years earlier. Even had the bigger consummation failed, Mazzini could have forced the Pope to choose between a nationalist policy and deposition from his temporal throne; he would have thrown all the energies of the Roman Government into the war, and given Charles Albert another ten or twenty thousand men, enough to shift the scales of victory" (pp. 121, 122).

This is phantasmagoria, not history; it reads like one of Col. Sellers's prospectuses for Universal Eye-Wash. The wonder is that, having soared so far in cloudland, Mr. King stopped at all. He should have assured us that Mazzini and Garibaldi, having achieved these imaginary exploits in Italy, rowed across the Atlantic in a dory, landed at Charleston, and on New Year's Day, 1850, from Mr. Calhoun's front porch, proclaimed the abolition of slavery in the United States.

We regret to have thus to record the failure of Mr. King's biography of Mazzini on its political side, for it is time that the political Mazzini were adequately portrayed. The task should be done dispassionately, by some one who would hold up to view at any given moment not merely what the great conspirator was aiming at, but what his enemies thought he was aiming at; his misconceptions and theirs; and the real influence, to help or check, which he exerted on the Italian cause. Since Mr. King has not done this, it is a pleasure to be able to recommend that part of his book which concerns Mazzini the man and the prophet. Here Mr. King is on safe ground; he writes with the enthusiastic reverence of a disciple who has not forfeited his private judgment. He describes Mazzini's daily life so as to bring him before us in all his gentleness, his uprightness, his inflexible adherence to duty, his generosity, his charm. Especially vivid is the account of the terrible years between 1833 and 1840, when the exile had to bear not only hunger and cold, but regrets akin to remorse at the death of friends whom he had incited to conspiracy, and doubts as to the validity of his mission. Nowhere else in English has this been told so fully.

The last third of the volume Mr. King gives up to an analysis of Mazzini's religion, gospel of duty, views on the state, social theories, belief in nationality, and literary criticism. Mazzini wrote so much that to collect into a single chapter the upshot of his teachings on any one of these subjects, especially as he was not always consistent, required discrimination. Mr. King is right in emphasizing the religiousness of Mazzini's nature; from that sprang all his principles, and that gave intensity to all his actions. More than any other European of his time, his utterances had the "Thus saith the Lord" quality of the old Hebrew prophets; like them he was dogmatic, uncompromising, doctrinaire. He saw clearly that the new era on which mankind was entering called for a new religion which should satisfy men's souls as the old religions had satisfied men in other ages, and Mr. King has skilfully put together the various elements which Mazzini thought to be essential in the new faith.

In describing Mazzini's political and social doctrines, Mr. King candidly warns us that Mazzini based his conclusions on intuition rather than on exhaustive study.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The biographer, having himself a marked socialistic bias, discusses this part of his subject with unusual fervor, without neglecting those points (and they were many) on which Mazzini opposed socialism. Although his propaganda tended in every field—political, social, commercial, moral—towards collectivism, he always held a strong mental reservation in favor of individual liberty. He elaborated no consistent economic programme, but rather made many suggestions, which Mr. King sums up under two heads—"a radical reform of taxation, and the gradual supersession of capitalism by voluntary coöperative societies of workmen." To establish conditions in which each individual could reach the highest self-expression was his aim for society, just as he hoped to see each nation develop its individuality to the highest point, and thereby contribute its utmost to the commonwealth of nations. Nationality he regarded as an organ of immense importance, as necessary now for human progress as the ideal of the Church or of the Empire had been in other ages. He saw that the true foundations of nationality must be looked for not in geography, but in the deepest moral and spiritual elements—in common traditions, ideals, customs, hopes. One would like to know what forecast he would make, were he living today, of nationality in the United States.

Mr. King might have amplified his chapter on Mazzini's literary work without overestimating its value, for he was a critic of original force, whose essays on Byron, Goethe, and Carlyle, to mention only the best-known, have still to be reckoned with. We should lay much more stress than Mr. King does on the high literary quality of Mazzini's writings. Of all the European publicists of his century, not excepting Lamennais, he had style, and that will keep his best works alive for many a year to come. Scattered through Mr. King's book are quotations aggregating many pages, which of themselves would establish a reputation. "Where you cannot have victory," he wrote, "salute and bless martyrdom. The angels of Martyrdom and Victory are brothers, and both spread their wings above the cradle of your future life." "A nation's growth depends on the trust that other peoples place in it." "The artist is either a priest or a more or less practised mountebank." "Poetry is for me something like the third person of the Trinity, the Holy Spirit, which is action." "Art for art's sake" he branded as the "atheist formula"; and of spiritualism he said: "When men have ceased to believe in God, God pays them out by making them believe in Cagliostro or table-turning." Specimens such as these, taken at random, will give a hint of Mazzini's power of expression, which rarely flagged through nearly fifty years of continuous productivity.

Mr. King is fortunate in being able to print a sheaf of hitherto inedited letters. He also gives a bibliography of Mazzini's works, and of writings about him. The latter list is notably defective. In English alone we may cite four omissions: Mr. King makes no mention of Mr. R. M. Johnston's work on the Roman Republic of 1848, in which Mazzini's dictatorship is described in detail from an unsympathetic standpoint; nor of Countess Martinengo Cesaresco's pages on Mazzini in 'The Liberation of Italy'; nor of Mr. W. R. Thayer's chapters on Mazzini and Young Italy and on the events at Milan and Rome during the Revolution; nor of Mr. Marriott's admirable essay, from which a much truer idea can be had of Mazzini the agitator than from all that Mr. King gives. He is also ignorant of the German literature in this field.

But in taking leave of the book we wish to commend all save its political side to the new generation which knows not Mazzini. In his hatred of oppression, of luxury which enshrines selfishness, of what we now call imperialism—"I hate," he said, "the monopolist, usurping nation, that sees its own strength and greatness only in the weakness and poverty of others"—and even more in his refusal to admit that there shall be one moral standard for citizens and another for states, he has an urgent message to deliver in this day of reaction. And, finally, he has the gift peculiar to supreme guides of stimulating and uplifting souls that are in earnest with the great issues of life.

Euripides. Translated into English Rhyming Verse by Gilbert Murray, M.A., LL.D. Longmans, Green & Co. 1902.

Mr. Gilbert Murray, who until lately held the chair of Greek in the University of Glasgow, contributes this translation as the third volume of "The Athenian Drama" series. The translator is known to scholars as the writer of a short 'History of Greek Literature,' the brilliance of which was marred by a recklessly colloquial style; he has also written two plays, one purely modern, the other, the "Andromache," a curious attempt to reproduce in English prose and with the conventions of the English stage the effects of a Greek drama—without a chorus, which to Æschylus at any rate would have seemed little less strange than leaving out Hamlet.

The present series is advertised as "for English readers," and Mr. Murray, when he embarks on "a careful tracking of the spirit of Euripides" by means of the subtleties of the Euripidean language, proves a model of the Candid Translator. He does not hesitate to pit "Art" and the "spirit of Euripides" against the accuracy of mere scholarship, or to confess that, given the groundwork of a careful translation, he "thought no more of anything but the poetry." That is a perfectly admissible attitude, and it relieves the critic of a heavy weapon, if on the question of truth a translator declines to stay for an answer. The result in this case is a volume of amazingly good verse; lyrics that, here and there, could well be attributed to Mr. Swinburne, whose style they cleverly imitate; and a practical vindication of the rhymed couplet for the expression of the complexities of modern sentiment. It is Euripides brought up to date "with a vengeance," as Mr. Murray would say, but his English readers are to be congratulated, for here is a translator, one of very few, who can make the dry bones of a translation live; and, given a frank disregard of the letter, his "Hippolytus" and "Bacchæ" have a beauty and force unequalled in any other version.

These two plays may easily be translated more correctly; more beautifully they cannot unless Mr. Swinburne himself should undertake them. One only wishes that Mr. Murray would "Atticize a little," as Landor said of Browning. In saying this, we have in mind not only such expressions as "inspired damsels" or "Ho, varlets, loose the portal bars," or "a most black villain"; though these and their like, since they have other conventional literary associations, may possibly mislead the outsider who asks to envisage the color and atmosphere of Athenian stage dialogue as they are envisaged by the scholar.

A more serious question is whether the ideal translator will so far depart from the simplicity and restraint of the Greek that a reader who is familiar with the Greek text must constantly turn to the original to reconsider its meaning in the light of the English disguise. If we except Mr. Lang, who succeeds in being literal without baldness, we find among modern translators a tendency to excuse the freedom of their rendering on the plea that their English must be raised to a higher pitch than the original Greek. "I have often," says Mr. Murray, "used more elaborate diction than Euripides, because I found that, Greek being a very simple and austere language and modern English an ornate one, a direct translation produced an effect of baldness which was quite unlike the original." Translation is, of course, to a great extent subjective, so that every age must make its own translations of the Greek masterpieces, and every translator must lay stress on the qualities that appeal to his age, even as Chapman satisfied the soul of Keats. It is in fact quite conceivable that Keats would not have preferred Mr. Lang, who leaves so much less to the imagination. In his effort to appeal to his age and to make the most of the qualities in Euripides that will be expected from him by readers of Tennyson and Swinburne, Mr. Murray does indeed raise the pitch. We may compare a few passages in which the prose is literal Euripides and the verse is Mr. Murray's rendering:

"Where a voice of living waters never ceaseth
In God's quiet garden by the sea,
And Earth, the ancient life-giver, increaseth
Joy among the meadows, like a tree."

This represents: "Where ambrosial springs of water flow near the resting-place of the halls of Zeus, and Earth, sacred and life-giving, increases the blessedness of the gods."

A charming paraphrase of the gnomic refrain of a "Bacchæ" chorus is the following:

"What else is Wisdom? What of man's endeavor?
Or God's high grace so lovely and so great?
To stand from fear set free, to breathe and wait;
To hold a hand uplifted over Hate;
And shall not Loveliness be loved for ever?"

which represents: "What is wisdom, what fairer gift of gods to men than to hold a strong hand over the head of one's foes? The beautiful is ever beloved."

Mr. Murray's

"But sore it were
Returning home to find his empty chair."

represents: "Yet sore grief would it be to me should he leave this house."

It is in the "Bacchæ" choruses that the translator's verse is at its best, and it would argue pedantry to demand greater literalness from a method that produces such a triumph of ornate English over austerity as the following:

"Will they ever come to me, ever again,
The long, long dances,
On through the dark till the dim stars wane?"

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Shall I feel the dew on my throat, and the stream
Of wind in my hair? Shall our white feet gleam
In the dim expanses?
Oh, feet of a fawn to the greenwood fled,
Alone in the grass and the loveliness;
Leap of the hunted, no more in dread,
Beyond the snares and the deadly press:
Yet a voice still in the distance sounds,
A voice and a fear and a haste of hounds;
O wildly laboring, fiercely fleet,
Onward yet by river and glen . . .
Is it joy or terror, ye storm-swift feet? . . .
To the dear lone lands untroubled of men,
Where no voice sounds, and amid the shadowy green,
The little things of the woodland live unseen."

It is in this chorus above all that Mr. Murray finds the personal expression by Euripides, now safely in Macedonia, of the relief of escape from the fierce ambitions, the rivalries, the "arid irreligion" of that fourth-century Athens whose weaknesses were so unsparingly summed up by Thucydides—the Athens where "inferior characters succeeded best. The higher kinds of men were too thoughtful and were swept aside."

Mr. Murray includes in his volume a spirited translation of the "Frogs" of Aristophanes, which contains the classic criticism of Euripides. The English reader who can read his Aristophanes in Rogers would probably, like ourselves, have preferred a third play of Euripides. It is to be hoped that the translator will give us a second volume containing the "Medea" and the "Alcestis." To the three plays of the present work is added a useful appendix on the "Lost Plays" of Euripides, and a commentary with some discussion of obscure passages.

Light Waves and their Uses. By A. A. Michelson. (Volume III. of the Octavo Series of the Decennial Publications of the University of Chicago). Chicago: University of Chicago Press. 1903. Pp. 166. With 108 figures in the text and 3 colored plates.

Waves and Ripples in Water, Air, and Æther. By J. A. Fleming. E. & J. B. Young & Co. 1902. 12mo, pp. 299. With 85 figures.

Professor Michelson's book is devoted exclusively to an account of his own researches, the great importance and beauty of which are well known. This compact outline of them in a handsome dress will be welcomed by everybody who is interested in optics. This investigator's whole course of thought and of experimentation has been the logical result of his looking at the action of all optical instruments from the point of view of interference. We only wish that the exposition had been even more strictly autobiographical than it is.

Professor Fleming's little volume embodies six lectures delivered to a juvenile audience at the Royal Institution. Two are devoted to water waves, two to air waves, two to Hertzian and other ether waves. In the first two of these three divisions the author displays a charming power of making things plain. How, for example, a group of waves can have a velocity much less than that of any of the waves that compose it is rendered entirely obvious. Here, too, we find various most interesting observations which, though already printed, were novelties to us and are certainly not easily accessible, unless one is provided with files of such things as *Pearson's*, *Cassier's*, and *Harmsworth's Magazines*, of various technological periodicals, and of other sources to which there is no admission for any rational being except on business. But when he comes to Hertzian waves, Professor Fleming is seriously handicapped by two circumstances unfavorable to lucid exposition. In the first place, he is himself in the very thick of the struggle to advance this subject. We are aware that people who consider the matter hastily often reason that active investigators ought to produce the most easily comprehensible expositions, because clear thought always produces clear expression. But this reasoning involves two very false assumptions—that clear expression is the only thing required to render an exposition easily intelligible, and that those who first succeed in thinking out a problem think the solution in the clearest possible way. The truth is, that every invention, in its first workable form, is unnecessarily complicated; and that which is complicated is hard to understand, however clearly it be explained. But, in the second place, Professor's Fleming's mind is full of the new electron theory. Now this theory, at the present moment, seems to be somewhat in the condition of the Copernican hypothesis before Kepler. That is to say, it seems to offer an immense simplification in one respect, while it leaves the details quite as complicated as before, if not more so. These two circumstances appear to us to have decidedly weighted down the author's explanation of wireless telegraphy. We take the liberty of doubting whether the juvenile audience really understood it. At any rate, we are confident the matter might have been rendered more comprehensible without the sacrifice of any important feature.

Real Things in Nature: A Reading Book of Science for American Boys and Girls. By Edward S. Holden, LL.D. Macmillan. 12mo, pp. xxxviii, 443. Illustrated.

Most of the matters of common knowledge with which these pages are filled are such as we used to learn from six or eight different elementary treatises. They have stood the tests of time and usage, and are generally accepted as facts that every one should know. The book is constructed for youths of eight to twelve or fourteen years; its articles are short descriptions, explanations, or narratives on topics of Astronomy, Physics, Meteorology, Chemistry, Geology, Zoölogy, Botany, Physiology, and the early History of Mankind. The items are well selected, fairly well treated, and tolerably well illustrated; they are full of entertainment, and are easily verified by means of observation, experiment, or reference to literature. A mastery of the contents of the work will give a pupil an excellent start in the way of an education.

In general this reading-book is to be commended. There are cases in which the lettering of drawings is not clear, and some of the figures need retouching. On page 286 a peculiar knob or pompon stands up from the top of the skull of the gorilla, like the apple to be shot from the boy's head in the old story. The Bad Lands are illustrated in more than ordinary badness, on page 138, by having the picture placed wrong side up. On page 212, again, the toad and other objects are made to cast their shadows vertically upward. The prattle on Natural Selection might have been advantageously displaced by something less subject to criticism and better adapted to the class of readers using the book. Sooner or later pupils will learn, if they do not know already, that it is incorrect to say, as Dr. Holden does on page 262, "The dandelion bears a solitary flower at the end of the stalk."

Three Centuries of English Book-trade Bibliography, etc. By A. Growoll. With a List of the Catalogues, etc., published for the English Book-trade from 1595 to 1902, by Wilberforce Eames. 8vo, pp. 195, xv. New York: Published for the Dibdin Club. 1903.

Every studious reader discerns the value of an alphabetized catalogue with subject-index, as a guide to the book he seeks. The librarian, and perhaps the amateur collector of rarities, asks for more of detail; he wants to know the size and shape of a given book, when and where it was printed, with other information about author, printer, or publisher. It is for this class that the above work has been written and compiled. With Mr. Eames's addition, it is practically a catalogue of English catalogues of books. Yet it is not all dry reading, for it contains curious items about books and bookselling that will be of interest even to the cursory and careless reader. The growth of the curt catalogues first issued by German printers, the book fairs at Leipzig and afterwards at Stourbridge (near Oxford) in England, the Company of Stationers at London, the early English critical book-trade journals, the licensing of printed books, old book auctions, and book-trade bibliography receive brief but discriminating notice.

The real need of a book like this is fairly indicated by the steadily increasing estimates of the number of early books. Hain's catalogue warrants the estimate that at least six million copies of books were printed in the fifteenth century, but Van der Linde and Dziatzko give good reasons for the belief that the number in that period was about one-half greater. In the beginning, English contributors to bibliography were few in number. One curiosity is *Weekly Memorials* [not *Mementos*, as quoted by Charles Knight] *for the Ingenious* (London, 1683), the first critical literary journal in the English language; but its review of contemporaneous books is more amusing than instructive.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Ashley, Roscoe L. American Government. The Macmillan Co. $1 net.
Blair, Emma H., and Robertson, James A. The Philippine Islands, 1493-1803. Vol. V. Cleveland, O.: The Arthur H. Clark Co.
Brigham, Clarence S. The Fourth Paper presented by Major Butler, with other papers edited and published by Roger Williams in London, 1652. Providence, R. I.: Club for Colonial Reprints.
Burnz, Eliza B. Pure Phonics for Home and Kindergarten. Burnz & Co.
Chambers, E. K. The Mediæval Stage. 2 vols. Oxford: The Clarendon Press. $8.35 net.
Charles, Cecil. Miss Sylvester's Marriage. The Smart Set Publishing Co. $1.00.
Crowninshield, Frederick. Tales in Metre and Other Poems. Robert Grier Cooke.
Davis, William S. The Saint of the Dragon's Dale. The Macmillan Co. 50c.
Delitzsch, Friedrich. Babel and Bible. Translated by Thomas J. McCormack and W. H. Carruth. Chicago: The Open Court Publishing Co. 75c. net.
Dickens, Charles. A Tale of Two Cities.—Hard Times.—Martin Chuzzlewit. London: Chapman & Hall; New York: Henry Frowde. 1s. 6d. net each.
Dussaud, René. Notes de Mythologie Syrienne. Paris: Ernest Leroux.
Ellerson, Mrs. C. C. The Vigilantes. Walker-Ellerson Publishing Co.
Fite, Warner. An Introductory Study of Ethics. Longmans, Green & Co.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Frater Occidentalis. The Failure of Jesus and His Triumph. Red Wing, Minn.: The Argus Press. $1.00.
Gifford, E. H. Eusebius: Preparation for the Gospel. 4 vols. Oxford: The University Press; New York: Henry Frowde.
Kelman, John. The Faith of Robert Louis Stevenson. Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.50 net.
London, Jack. The Call of the Wild. The Macmillan Co. $1.50.
Macmillan, Hugh. The Deeper Teachings of Plant Life. Thomas Whittaker. $1.20.
Newell, Lyman C. Descriptive Chemistry. Part I. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. $1.00.
Oman, Charles. A History of the Peninsular War. Vol. II. January-September, 1809. Oxford: The Clarendon Press; New York: Henry Frowde. $4.75.
Parr, G. D. A. Electrical Engineering Measuring Instruments. D. Van Nostrand Co. $3.50 net.
Pike, G. Holden. Wesley and his Preachers. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
Potter, Rt. Rev. Henry C. Law and Loyalty. Edwin S. Gorham. $1.50 net.
Pratt, Edwin A. American Railways. The Macmillan Co. 3s. 6d. net.
Walter, Robert. The Exact Science of Health. Vol. I. Edgar S. Werner Publishing Co. $2.00.
Willard, Rossiter. The Senator's Sweetheart. The Grafton Press.

"It is worthy of Frank Stockton."

The N. Y. Times, in a long review cordially recommending the book, says this of one of the stories in

Cheerful Americans,

By CHARLES BATTELL LOOMIS.

With 24 Illustrations by Fanny Y. Cory, Florence Scovel Shinn and others. 12mo. $1.25.

Henry Holt & Co.

All On the Irish Shore:

IRISH SKETCHES

By E. Œ. Somerville and Martin Ross, Authors of "Some Experiences of an Irish R. M." With Illustrations by E. Œ. Somerville. Crown 8vo, $1.50.

"There is a raciness in the telling of these Irish stories and a knowledge of the subtleties of the Irish character that charm the reader, and no Irish story-writer since Lever has been as successful as these two."—*Pall Mall Gazette, London.*

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., New York

Charles Marriott made a name for himself with "The Column" three years ago. Julian Hawthorne, Senator John M. Thurston, Bliss Carman, and all the leading critics pronounced it a work of genius. The author's new novel is

The House on the Sands

Here Charles Marriott again proves himself one of the greatest writers of fiction of the day. The story is a powerful political one, and yet brings the reader, in its lyric moments, to the heart of nature. It is a novel of brilliant strength.

PUBLISHED BY

JOHN LANE : NEW YORK

THE FOUR-TRACK NEWS

An Illustrated Magazine of Travel and Education

MORE THAN 100 PAGES MONTHLY

Its scope and character are indicated by the following titles of articles that have appeared in recent issues:

Picturesque Venezuela—Illus.....Frederick A. Ober
Haunts of Eben Holden—Illus.....Del B. Salmon
A Journey Among the Stars—Illus...Frank W. Mack
In the Great North Woods—Poem...Eben E. Rexford
Beautiful Porto Rico—Illus...Hezekiah Butterworth
In Rip Van Winkle's Land—Poem.....Minna Irving
Nature's Chronometer—Illus.....H. M. Albaugh
Van Arsdale, The Platitudinarian—Illus.
Charles Battell Loomis
The Three Oregons—Illus.....Alfred Holman
Ancient Prophecies Fulfilled—Ill...George H. Daniels
The Stories the Totems Tell—Illus. Luther L. Holden
A Little Country Cousin—Illus....Kathleen L. Greig
The Mazamas—Illus.....Will G. Steel
When Mother Goes Away—Poem.....Joe Cone
A Little Bit of Holland—Illus.....Charles B. Wells
The Romance of Reality—Illus.....Jane W. Guthrie
Samoa and Tutuila—Illus.....Michael White
Under Mexican Skies—Illus.....Marin B. Fenwick
Niagara in Winter—Illus.....Orrin E. Dunlap
Little Histories—Illustrated:
Old Fort Putnam.....William J. Lampton
The Confederate White House...Herbert Brooks
The Alamo.....John K. Le Baron

Single copies 5 cents, or 50 cents a year

Can be had of newsdealers, or by addressing

George H. Daniels, Publisher
Room No. 56 7 East 42d St., New York

JUST PUBLISHED!

A History of the Peninsular War

By CHARLES OMAN, M.A.

Vol II. January-September, 1809. From the Battle of Corunna to the end of the Talavera Campaign, with photogravure portraits, maps, plans and other illustrations. 8vo. Cloth, $4.75.

For Sale by All Booksellers. Send for Catalogue.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS (American Branch)
91 and 93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

STUDIES IN HISTORY ECONOMICS AND PUBLIC LAW

Edited by the Faculty of Political Science of Columbia University.

VOL. XVIII. NO. 2.

TURGOT AND THE SIX EDICTS

With a Bibliography.

By ROBERT PERRY SHEPHERD, Ph.D.

8vo, paper, 213 pages, $1.50 *net*

(Postage—)

For further information apply to

Prof. E. R. A. SELIGMAN, Columbia University, or to THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, New York

LOVERS OF BOOKS IN FINE BINDINGS

should visit the offices of

The Scott-Thaw Co.,

542 Fifth Avenue.

They make a specialty of the beautiful bindings of Mr. Cedric Chivers of Bath, England.

Write for their catalogue of limited editions

RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

"A pleasing photographic portrait is that of Emerson. The plate is large, about 13x18, and the bust figure is well set in this area.

"The poet is shown in post-meridian, but not in senile aspect, with a genial, relaxed expression, quite unconscious of posing for the camera.

"The portrait is an excellent one for private hanging or for the wall of the school-room, church parlor, or other public place."—*The Nation.*

For sale by F. GUTEKUNST, Philadelphia.
Price in platinum, $8.00.

By VIOLET JACOB. *12°, net, $1.20*

The SHEEP-STEALERS

So fresh, so wholesome, so original. —*The Spectator.*

THE By JOHN A. STEUART

Samaritans

A Tale of To-day in "Dickens' London" $1.50

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT

We buy and sell bills of exchanges and make Cable transfers of money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.

International Cheques. Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Physiological Aspects of the Liquor Problem

By Prominent Experts and Investigators. Under the editorship of Dr. JOHN S. BILLINGS. 2 vols., 8vo, $4.50 *net*. Postpaid $4.86.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Publishers

F. W. CHRISTERN
(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),
429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.
Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris publishers, Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogue of Stock mailed on demand. New Books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

REMINGTON
Standard Typewriter
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

SEND 6 cts. in stamps for Booklet No. 348, containing complete masterpieces by Baecher, Choate, Ward, and Evarts, just as found in MODERN ELOQUENCE. John D. Morris & Co., Suite 63, Commonwealth Bldg., Philadelphia.

DANIEL WEBSTER'S WORKS. New National Edition in 18 vols. now being issued. Send for descriptive pamphlet.
LITTLE, BROWN & CO., Publishers, Boston.

THE SPOILSMEN. By Elliot Flower. *Endorsed by Grover Cleveland.*
L. C. PAGE & COMPANY, Pubs., Boston.

Books on Scientific Socialism. Catalogue free. Charles H. Kerr & Co., 56 Fifth Avenue, Chicago.

The Quaker: a Study in Costume

King Charles I. of England wore Quaker costume when posing for the well-known portrait by Vandyke. The beautiful Miss Fitzgerald, lady-in-waiting to Queen Caroline, also wore garments of Quaker cut. In both cases the Quaker element entered after the event, i.e., styles once worldly became Quaker by adoption. The origins and transmutations of Quaker costume are entertainingly explained and freely pictured in this beautiful volume by Amelia M. Gummere. 8vo, half ooze-sheep, 240 pages, 75 illustrations, $3.00.

FERRIS & LEACH, PUBLISHERS, Nos. 29-31 North Seventh Street, PHILADELPHIA

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED